

# **NIGOTTA HITOMI NO LILIANNE**

*– Cloudy Eyes Lilianne –*

**- Volume 6 -**

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**[ Translated by: Shinsori Translations ]**

# CHAPTER 91

## PROLOGUE

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When I look up, characters.

When I look down, floors.

“Yeah... it feels like a while... since I came here”

Not particularly surprising, but familiar space is spreading all around me.

Space full of floors as far as I can see.

In this space where the horizon can't be seen, characters from my previous lifetime are floating above my head.

“If you ask me, I'm happy to be here because I can see videos of Kuti here, but...”

What I recall is the coma incident.

Because I stayed here too long the last time, it made a huge ruckus. I have to restrain myself this time.

But, I'm certain that the last thing I can remember is Ena's gentle and beautiful lullaby, so I must be sleeping now.

I can't stay too long if I don't know the time, but if it's just only for a little bit...

...No, no, that's not good. I must not settle here. I don't want to make Ena that worried again.

But, if it's here, I can watch Sani sensei using sorcery over and over again, I could remember anything except Kuti's quality product sorcery...

“...N? Eh...?”

I have sunk in the sea of thoughts because no one is here, but a window suddenly opened in front of me.

I nod when I recall that it's possible to summon a video memory when imagining to a certain extent.

"Huh... but, this is not a video? Rather, a text?... Wrong. A program?"

A descriptive formula of something is tightly packed together. But, I recognize it. Too much.

"Oi, oi, oi. No way this is the concealment sorcery? Because I just thought of it...?"

I understand after reading the tightly packed formula. This is the only sorcery I have learned so far.

But, even though I can normally analyze it, it's not like I can usually see such descriptive text, it's fundamentally an image.

And now, characters are right before my eyes.

If I weren't surprised by this... umm... that would be troubling.

"Hee~... so it's described like this. This method is way easier to understand. As expected, wouldn't text be necessary... in the lessons"

Sani sensei's difficult to understand lesson comes to my mind while reading the description.

Then, a window appears on the right side, and a video of Sani sensei's lesson from my point of view starts playing.

"Haha, how nostalgic. Ah, right. The talk from that time..."

After such a long time, the difficult to understand knowledge I have shelved has been

easily solved.

“Which reminds me, there’s a lot of knowledge I have shelved, isn’t there... I can watch the videos in here, so it would be easier to review. I wonder if I could stay a little bit longer... but Ena will get worried. Ah~ ... even though it would be fine for the time to pass slowly~”

Then, a bright red window appeared overhead together with a beeping sound, and a slightly startling information was written on it.

“...Ha? Setting of the domain’s speed...?”

The windows have buttons to raise and lower the numerical values.

Currently, the domain’s speed is set to 0. A polite explanation is attached next to the plus and minus buttons.

“Minus correction domain... in other words, the speed of time in reality will become slower than the speed of time here... it will become slower?

Plus can’t go above 0, but it can be returned to 0... if this is real, isn’t this quite... no, substantially convenient?”

I was quite excited and doubtful of the unrealistic explanation on the window before me.

The time of stay which I viewed as a problem has been abruptly solved, it can be said it was Godsend, but I should ask questions before that. It’s clearly too suspicious.

But, supposing that this is my consciousness, who would try to entrap me here?

Considering the fact that I’m able to reproduce my own memories in detail, and when I regain consciousness I return to reality... otherwise it’s an intracerebral space, which would be a bit absurd, but not something I can’t assume.

I’m living in a fantasy world with fairies and sorcery. This much should be plausible.

Rather, it’s already ambiguous what is plausible and what is not. Kuti’s sorcery is

extensive in all respects... and profound.

“Yosh, I decided for the maximum setting, -100!”

Even though I was cautious, I won't understand unless I try, so I shouted 'girl's courage' in my heart and tried it.

Recently, I feel like I've been using my gender only when it's convenient for me.

I think that I'm a little bit sly for usually forgetting that I'm a woman, but that's it.

“...So, I tried it out, but there are no changes in particular. At least, I would like to be able to see outside to make sure it's working, bu... t...”

Before I could finish my sentence, a window showing my totally dark room has appeared.

“Ha...? Seriously?”

The room projected on the window is definitely my new room. Total darkness is the usual thing. I can see a little bit of Obaasama's cherubic face covered by the blanket.

Before I noticed, I was enjoying Obaasama's lovely sleeping face.

“I mustn't, I must. Because Obaasama is too adorable, I ended up staring in daze...”

When I shook my head and looked at the window again, Obaasama moved.

But, her movements were extremely slow.

Obaasama is turning over, but her movements can't be compared with her usual nimbleness. Specifically, it's about 100 times slower.

I just thought it was 100 times because it's set at -100.

“If this video is genuine, it means that the speed in the room is 100 times slower”

That's a wonderful fact, but that doesn't mean it's a definite answer.

But, having no way to inspect is sure a problem.

As expected, not being able to go out and in at will to investigate is troubling.

A window appeared the moment I thought such.

How to say this, I gradually begin to understand how to manage this space.

“Hee~ This looks like a help”

The window has the method of going in and out of this “unconsciousness domain” written in a Q&A form.

Moreover, it's not something analyze and not make any mistakes when using, but a “sorcery” I'm able to use right away.

“In other words, I can go in and out from this space using a sorcery... then, how have I been entering until now?”

I have many questions, but I decided to try going in and out first.

I try activating the mentioned sorcery.

It's exceptionally easy compared to the concealment sorcery, so immediately after activating it... my consciousness returned to the pitch black room.

I have returned... rather, that returning sorcery... I properly used it...

I was a bit uneasy that I might be able to use only the concealment sorcery, but other sorceries are good as well...

Yosh! Yosh! Yo~sh!

I look around while quietly making a victory pose several times.

Obaasama is sleeping right next to me, in the same state as projected on the window.

She finished turning over.

Now then, how to verify the time, it's simple.

I'm currently sleeping with Obaasama on this pointlessly spacious bed.

Although I'm sleeping together with Obaasama, the blankets are separate.

I can smell the usual scent of the sun from the feathery soft blanket and the fragrance of Obaasama's favorite perfume.

The blend of the scents creates an even more pleasant fragrance, but let's leave that aside for now.

I fumble to search for the blanket, lift it up and drop it.

I can't see it, but I will be able to feel when the blanket falls on my body.

The laws of physics didn't really change from my previous lifetime.

I can measure the time by entering the unconsciousness domain at the time moment of separation. Of course, only if the time setting hadn't returned to normal, that is.

Anyhow, I will know only if I try, so I do it.

I lift the blanket as much as I can and use the sorcery.

A white space appeared before my eyes as soon as I released the blanket from my hands.

"I got in. Yosh... umm, the previous window..."

The domain speed manipulating window appears as soon as I think of it, and I found out that the setting stayed without change.

Next is the outside, the window appears when I think of it, and I could see the bla... as if I could.

Even now, the blanket was slowly, slowly falling down. But, it has no magical power, so I naturally can't see it.

“Should I stay here a little bit longer and return with a suitable timing?”

After looking at the totally dark video for no particular reason and returning at a suitable time, I felt the soft blanket falling on my body.

If the time were normal, I wouldn't be able to feel that sensation the moment I returned from the unconsciousness domain.

In other words, it's success.

I have obtained something exceedingly convenient.

The time is a hundred times slower.

Even if 1 hour passes over there, only 36 seconds pass over here.

Truly wonderful. But, I'm really interested in demerits of this fantastic merit.

For example, will I get older while spending time in there?

But, since it's named the unconsciousness domain, I feel like that's not the case.

It would be better not to use it too much and ask when Kuti and Sani sensei returns.

The merits are staggering, but I'm worried about the demerits. I fell asleep, feeling fed up with my own cowardice.

While thinking about the two people who will come back soon and mainly remembering the smug face of my beloved Smugface-sama.



## CHAPTER 92

### HOME

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Two days after learning how to freely leave and enter the mind and time room.

I have not gone even once to that space since then, but I'm so bored I'm almost at my limit.

My self-control has been effective because I thought that Kuti and Sani sensei would return soon, but I'm now so bored that I feel a bit lax.

"Muu~... ramerame! Shikkai, watashi!"

*(Muu~... dame, dame! Shikkari, watashi!/No good, no good! Get a grip, myself!)*

"Ara, ara, what is no good?"

"Yuunda kimochi wo hikishiete mashia!"

*(Mudana kimochi wo hikkoshiete mashita!/I was expelling useless feelings)*

"Ara, ara... is that so?"

"Ai!"

*(Hai!/Yes!)*

"Lily-chan is admirable, aren't you~"

"Nihehe"

"Fufu... I have monopolized Lily-chan's smiling face all for myself~"

"Afu"

I did my best to strengthen my will on top of Obaasama's lap, but *kyuu~* her tight, soft embrace threw it somewhere far away.

"Kuu~n"

“Ara, ara, does Reki-kun wants to be hugged as well?”

“Rieki-kun mo dakishiete hoshi~?”

*(Reki-kun mo dakishimete hoshii~?/Reki-kun wants to be hugged too~?)*

“Waun, waun”

“Sou janakute~”

*(That’s not it~)*

“Ara, ara, is that so?”

“Ai”

*(Hai/Yes)*

The reason Reki-kun’s left foreleg went forward with a snap is not that he wants to be hugged, but surely because he wants to play. His tail is flapping all over.

“Baa~ba. Rieki-kun to asobu!”

*(Baa~ba. I will play with Reki-kun!)*

“Yes, yes. Jenny”

“Yess~ Great Madame”

Jenny probably went to bring Reki-kun’s toy box to answer his request. Her upper half of body disappeared as she held the large box.

Reki-kun’s toys naturally don’t have any magical power so those who hold it disappear behind them.

The toy box isn’t visible like the worn clothes.

Jenny who left the toy box with many contents nearby bowed and immediately went to standby in the distance.

Recently, she has stopped trying getting close. Did she have a change of mind?

Her flow of magical power became even more awe-inspiring like, watching over like...

a flow I don't have words for.

It's becoming similar to Mira's flow.

Mira is humble and often looks at me with a touch of reverence.

It might be the cause of making her feel good until fainting, but I feel like that's not it. I don't know accurately, though.

“Rieki-kun. Kyoha doede asobi mashu ka?”

*(Reki-kun. Kyou wa dore de asobi masu ka?/What would you like to play with today?)*

“Wafu”

When I clap on the toy box that was put next to me and ask Reki-kun what he would like to play with, I immediately hear the sound of the box getting turned over.

He then put one of the toys in my hand.

From the feeling it's giving, it's a reasonably soft, yet strong flat object—— it's a frisbee.

It's a mysterious object made of something that seems different than rubber, it's soft and terribly light, so even I'm able to throw it.

“Ikuo~”

*(Ikuzo~/Here I go~)*

“Wan”

“Soe~”

*(Sore~/There~)*

Even though I have gotten considerably used to it, the frisbee probably flew with a completely flimsy feeling.

Reki-kun who knows that moves at blurringly fast speed, he catches it in his mouth, and brings it back.

It's slightly frustrating that he doesn't even need to jump, but it can't be helped for the

current me.

“Ai, yokudekimachita~”

*(Hai, yoku dekimashita~/Yes, well done~)*

“Wafuun”

He skillfully caught it, so I praise him.

I scratch Reki-kun’s head with an exceptional feeling of touch.

As expected, I’m not as good as my siblings who train every day, but I take pride in being able to output magical power to make me stronger than an ordinary toddler.

After throwing for about thirty times, stroking his head, and hugging him, I thought I heard a voice from a some far away place.

Moreover, it’s gradually approaching...

[Reki-kun. Can you hear it?]

“Wafu”

Reki-kun who put forward his right foreleg appears to properly hear it too.

But, I feel like this voice is different from ordinary shouting.

[What is it? Is the voice strengthening itself by oscillation?]

“Wafun?”

Wolf-kun who tilted his head to my words of magical power was very adorable, but I have immediately started identifying the voice with sorcery analyzation.

Then, I found out from the results of the analysis that the voice is being strengthened and its oscillation has been stabilized with a sorcery that makes it continue to reverberate at a certain distance. It was a type that could be seen even from a distance, so I was able to analyze it even though it was fluctuating.

This is not one of the existing sorceries. At the very least, it's not among the existing knowledge I know of, but.

In other words...

[Reki-kun! Mission C008!]

“Wan!”

Reki-kun and I start immediately the strategy we have trained beforehand because of the conclusion of the results of the analysis.

Reki-kun who is sensitive to words of magical power grows blurry from the laying posture and starts running leaving behind only bark.

Obaasama and Jenny turn their eyes towards the sudden high-speed movement.

The arrival time predicted from the analysis result of the sorcery from the previous time is considerably small.

The target was already in sight at the moment Reki-kun got to the predetermined location.

“Lilyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaon!”

A loud voice and Reki-kun's powerful howl which drowns it down.

Everyone got distracted by Reki-kun's sudden actions.

I embrace my dear Tiny-sama who plunged in to meet me through the gap.

“I'm home, I'm home! Aaaaaan! It's Lily~ It's Lilyyyy”

“Oaeri... Kuchii... aita katta”

*(Okaeri... Kuti... aita katta/Welcome home... Kuti... I missed you)*

I rejoice while shedding tears in large drops with Reki-kun's continuous howling as BGM.



"And then, and then! What do you think Natasha said!? Please come back earlier! I mean! Isn't she stupid~!"

"No, no she isn't stupid. It's a sound argument"

"She doesn't understand what it means to separate from Lily, it doesn't make sense to return earlier!"

"You are not making sense. Do your work"

"Being by Lily side making sure Lily is happy is my work ssu!"

"You... are..."

Grinning from ear to ear, greatly excited Smugface-sama and completely exhausted Sani sensei.

We have been separated for just about a month, but as I thought, it's a great difference with Kuti and Sani here.

Just watching the beautiful Smugface-sama makes my cheeks 300% more relaxed.

The "Reki-kun's full power howling distraction and stealthy emotional reunion tactics" worked splendidly and no one witnessed the scene of my reunion with Kuti.

Well, Sani sensei who arrived later was shocked, though.

Since then, my cheeks have been loose all the time.

While my usually expressionless cheeks were loose, Obaasama, Jenny, and the nearby Knights have filled the Reki-kun room with magical power to the full capacity.

Of course, it was warm, gentle magical power.

Because I have ended up releasing my magical power as well, it had blended in the Reki-kun room and created something incredible.

Incidentally, the majority of that appears to be my magical power.

“And then, and then!”

“Kuti, calm down first. Lily won’t escape. First, talk about your work”

“Eh~ no way, no way~ Because Lily is mine, I will first talk about myself, you know~ Before recovering the time which was lost, we can’t advance forward! My road is Lily’s! Lily is next to me, and I next to her! We are two intimate friends, you know! It’s love, you know! Love!”

“Yes, yes, I know, I know. Here sweetie, go play over there with Reki, alright~”

“Nuaaaa. Not fair~! Don’t use force field~! Coward~! Also, that baby talk doesn’t suit you~! Gross~!”

“Fuu... with this, it finally calmed down... why are you also going over there!?”

Sani sensei forcefully moved Kuti towards Reki-kun with sorcery, so I chase after her.

I’m sorry to Sani sensei, but I want to talk with Kuti and don’t want to be separated from her.

“Wait, wait, wait! Hear me out first!”

[Sensei... can’t we do that later?]

“D, don’t make such reluctant face... we will finish immediately!”

[Muu... then, please make it short. With Kuti by my side]

“Haa... okay, okay. There, come back, you worthless fairy”

“Hiyafu~ ... were you lonely, Lily”

[Un... how about Kuti?]

“Of course, I was~! Aaan! Lily!”

[Kuti!]

I hide in Reki-kun’s belly who returned with Kuti and embrace her.

My magical power is releasing on full throttle, but this won’t give Reki-kun any

pleasant sensation. Rather, it gives him warm and fluffy feelings as he happily closes his eyes.

“Haa... seriously, this bacouple...”

Sani sensei’s voice that was aimed at the sky was completely exhausted, but that’s a trivial thing.

For a while, I have been rubbing cheeks against cheeks with Kuti and rolled around Reki-kun’s belly.



# CHAPTER 93

## RUNAWAY

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I feel like Sani sensei is saying something, but I'm going in the ignoring direction temporarily.

I mean, right now, there's Kuti here, I'm here, Kuti is here, Kuti is here, Kuti is here, Kuti is here, you know?

"Ahawahahahahahaha~"

"Nyahahahahahaahanyawa~"

"Waoooooooooouuu"

Because I'm rolling around Reki-kun's fluffy belly together with Kuti, the voice Reki-kun lets out shakes and trembles with vibration.

But, because of the reunion with my little beloved person, the reasoning limiter was easily destroyed, so I'm not able to stop rolling around.

How many times have I heard Sani sensei's tired voice and sighs?

Her limit was pushed to the corner of the room all too soon.

[Fuu... I've had my fill of Kuti]

"...Have you finally returned..."

"Yaa~! Not yet~! More~! Lily element is drying up, chuu~! Chuu~!"

[Wa~ Mou Kuti stop it~]

"Lily, have you had enough?"

[If possible, I would like you to let us alone for another 2, 3 days]

"W, what do you...?"

[I mean, we didn't see each other for a month, you know?]

“No, that’s right... but...”

[It can’t be helped. It’s not like I want to cause trouble for Sensei. Kuti, let’s hear Sensei out for a little, okay?]

“No~! Still not, still not enough~! Lily’s Lily by Lily of Lily and Lily, with Lily!”

“...Do you mind?”

[It can’t be helped, please go ahead]

It may be because Sani sensei who hung her head in dejection looked a bit sorrowful.

Because Tiny-sama was *sniff, sniff* and her face looked like that of a runaway who ran out of control, I issued a permission.

Sani sensei’s eyes started sparkling due to the issued permission.

A phenomenon like this occasionally occurs in Sani sensei who can’t manipulate magical power. It appears to be similar to the unconscious release of magical power due to the emotional state.

Then, she started taking an orthodox boxing posture with a slightly lowered stance, her raised right knee paused at the 90-degree angle, that was the beginning of the strongest move of that person with somehow extreme aura.

*Susu~* Sensei who drew nearer rapidly as if gliding, *Ga* such sound effect resounded when she seized Sniffsniff-sama and instantly turned her into a glint.

She’s releasing the magical power unconsciously, so why is her technique so precise? The moment I thought such, *Baan* Sani sensei who pretended not to hear that sound effect and rolling Dustcloth-sama under her feet.

Of course, I thought I saw a hallucination of words ‘Ameno’ on her back.

How nostalgic...



“— That’s the case”

Object K... cough, cough, was left into the custody of Reki-kun's belly. Sani sensei reported, or rather announced, anyhow, the talk ended.

[Sensei, I have a question]

"Umu, what is it"

[In other words, the holder of such special-grade magical power, what is he in the end?]

"Fumu, I think it's a little shallow for you who has an understanding that towers above the rest, but oh well"

[I'm sorry]

"No, you have been rolling around that intensively, after all. Your thoughts must have been sucked by this tattered dustcloth. It can't be helped"

Sensei lifts up the worn-out Tiny-sama with one hand, but as expected the worn-out her can't be drawing pictures with magical power.

If she really was so worn-out, I wouldn't be so calm now.

[But, as expected of Kuti, huh. Her manipulation of magical power is maintained to perfection even though she's unconscious]

"Yeah... I wonder how someone doing such stupid stuff like her didn't lose her life yet..."

[Sensei, that is wrong. For Kuti, this kind of stuff is not stupid]

"But, I think she's making you do stupid things too"

[Well, isn't stupid this child's cute charm]

"There's a limit to blindness..."

[Well, don't they say that stupid children are adorable]

"You are really stubborn, aren't you..."

I send a gentle gaze towards Sani sensei who surrendered, and she returns the gentle gaze.

Sometimes, I say things like that, but Kuti is by my side, so I reply calmly.

As I thought, having a person you trust from the bottom of your heart by your side brings a lot of courage.

[So, Sensei]

“Ahh, sorry. About the holder of special-grade magical power, right?”

[Yes, about me becoming a “candidate” for the holder of that special-grade magical power, I would like to learn more about that]

“Fumu... I think like I have talked about this before, but... was that a different fellow...?”

[You were pretty obscure when talking about this part, you know?]

“Ahh, that’s right! You are something, as expected. You simply absorb everything I say. Do you know what the premise of that is?”

[...Isn’t it, knowledge?]

“Correct. If you memorize without understanding the truth or the principle, you will struggle. The body memorizes, but it doesn’t mean it understands. It’s just a simple reflex. In order to understand, a prerequisite knowledge is indispensable no matter what you say. Well, there might be different opinions. But, this is what I’m trying to make you understand”

[Haa, I somehow understand. Do I have possess too much knowledge that became the power of understanding?]

“Umu. As expected of my pupil”

I don’t know since when I became her pupil, but I think myself as Sensei’s student, so it’s not much different.

In other words, I have a high understanding because I have memories of my previous life, so I’m qualified to become a special-grade magical power holder. No, I already became a candidate.

“It doesn’t mean that the magical power itself of the holder of special-grade magical power is “special.” Understanding the knowledge that the ordinary people don’t is the essence, otherwise, it entails those who have reached the possibility of truth. Well, there are many more factors in the selection, but the main factors are those. In that regard, you are fit to be a candidate. And this time, “I” have reported on you, so you have officially become the candidate”

[It wasn’t said in Kuti’s report?]

“To put it bluntly, it wasn’t. Rather, that fellow was hiding it”

[...Does it perhaps entail something dangerous...?]

“No, if I had to say, then she didn’t want other people to be dispatched to watch over you”

[Yeah, I wouldn’t like that. I don’t want my honeymoon time with Kuti to be interrupted]

“...So direct”

[Of course. The one who said that self-assertion is important is Sensei, you know?]

“T, that’s right... well, leaving that aside. Anyway, you became a candidate for a special-grade magical power holder. Only four were discovered in about 4000 years in this country. Although I say that, it’s not like there will be any changes. You will take my lessons just as you were until now. We will expand your vast knowledge even further. Up until now, I did it as my hobby, but I will be doing it as my duty from now on. Well, no changes there as well, though”

[Is that so? I appreciate your continuous guidance]

I separate from the soft and fluffy belly, correct my posture and bow my head.

I understand that Sani sensei has taught me until now as her hobby. But, it will become her duty from now on.

In other words, she has an obligation to produce results.

I have to respond to that.

I don’t have much confidence, but Sensei is a person who goes beyond excellence, and above all, Kuti is here.

I would be lying if there's nothing I'm scared of, but I'm confident that I can move on most of the things.

That's how amazing this worn-out Dustcloth-sama is.

[Rather, how long does Kuti plan on mimicking a dustcloth?]

"Ah~... I did it slightly hard, so wouldn't it be for a little longer?"

[Sensei...]

"No, that's... sorry"

When I looked at Sensei while frowning, she quickly averted her gaze and scratched her head, but she looked apologetic, so gave up.

Besides, I feel like I've been in overly high spirits because we haven't met for a month.

It also became Sensei's duty, so it can't be helped.

They are always here, but Sensei is the director of the research institute and a person of a high standing, and they finally found a rare existence that can be found once every millennium, so I understand that the candidate became their top priority.

Kuti's resilience is marvelous to the degree that she wouldn't die even if killed, so it's okay.

"Ah~... ahem. Well, that being the case, let's continue getting along from now on too"

[Yes, please take care of me]

Sensei tried to look more dignified by clearing her throat, but it didn't work that much.

But, tsukkoming would be insensitive, so I shook it off with my adult ignoring power.

# CHAPTER 94

## REWARDING

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Sani sensei's lessons started immediately the day after the reunion.

Incidentally, Kuti has already recovered and now she's scribbling in the background. The usual refreshing Smugface is warm and fluffy.

"Now then, I think about teaching you sorcery from now on"

"It's finally my turn, isn't it! It's my turn! DE・BA・N! Hiyahho~"

[I understand. I will be in your care. Kuti, please treat me well too]

"But, I honestly think it's still too early. I think it would be better to deepen your knowledge further..."

"Seriously~ Sani is really stiff~ Aren't I managing with instincts, intuition, and the sixth sense~"

"They are all the same thing! Ah, is the last one different?"

"Fufun. Rather, I'm in the process of waking up to my seventh sense!"

Kuti began to refine the microcosm while striking the pose of some comet system, but Sani sensei ignored her as usual.

"But, in order to use other sorcery, you need the concealment sorcery that was initially planned first. And to use concealment sorcery that can hide sorcery, you must use sorcery this fellow has created. In addition, spirit power is also necessary"

When the lesson resumes, in the background, a winged horse from the constellation twinkles, and something like a fighting spirit flickers in Smugface-sama.

"But, no need to worry about failure. We had a lot of time to prepare everything that's necessary. In the meantime, we have created a magic tool that converts magical power

into spirit power”

Wrapped in the frenzy of battle, the dance-like movements of Tiny-sama’s arms finish, and the microcosmic darkness is about to explode.

“Then, let me explain about this magic tool”

[Sensei. I have already mastered the technique of converting magical power into the spirit power. Yes, like this]

With a slight delay after the words of magical power, I release the spirit power into the air.

Sensei who was about to start explaining suddenly stiffened with a *Bita* sound effect.

Tiny-sama who is creating many hitting techniques with her hands with magical power in the background stopped and looked at me too.

The blinking in surprise eyes of the two is very adorable.

Kuti, even in the pushing fist out pose is as I thought Kuti as her lovely face, style, and aura are adorable no matter what she does. Truly warm and fluffy.

Sensei is *Pokan* (open wide mouth), making such suitable face. Her half-opened eyes are 1.5 times more opened than usual. It’s quite wasteful as this person would be quite a beauty if she were like this normally.

Well, the said person is a research baka, lesson baka, and sorcery baka, so she most likely isn’t someone to put effort into her appearances.

“W, why... can you do it? I’m sure you weren’t able to do this before we went for the regular report...”

Sani sensei just barely managed to squeeze out and recover from her state, but well, it’s as she said, I was able to do this after they have left. Moreover, it’s something I became able to do just recently.

[Yes, I became able to do this just recently]



“No, no, no. Became able, you say! It took me two weeks to alter the magic tool that converts spirit power into magical power, you know!? You shouldn’t have such knowledge!”

“As expected of Lily! To do more than Sani in such painful times of not being able to see each other! But, I don’t want a time when I can’t see you anymore! Lily!”

[Kuti!]

Remembering the painful time of not being able to see me, Kuti comes jumping with tears in her eyes.

The constellation battle in the background has already dispersed.

We embrace of each other again, no, over and over again.

It’s party today! It’s a break! Hiyahoo~!

“Impossible... is this the true ability of a candidate..... kukkuku... fine. This is why it’s worth doing it... kukkuku”

When I look at Sani sensei, who hung her head down with her face gradually becoming black while going round and round with Kuti, my mimetic muscles which don’t usually change unconsciously relax and form a smile.

I fully demonstrate my multitasking ability to observe the surroundings while dancing around with Kuti.

It can be already said that it stuck with me as a habit.

Obaasama, Reki-kun, the personal maids, and Knights are here, but everyone is watching over me who suddenly started smiling and going round and round with warm smiles.

Rather, it seemed like a few people were smitten, though.



“Ahem, let’s resume. It’s really delightful that you have become able to use the spirit power. The magic tool came to nothing, but it had only a few stages. That being the case, let’s devote to acquire sorcery”

[Sensei!]

“What?”

[I’d like to look at that magic tool!]

“Umu, well you should get a detailed knowledge related to the magic tools”

[I understand]

“If it’s Lily, you will be able to use magic tools right away! A walk in the park! If it’s about materials, there are plenty slightly away from the mansion, so it’s okay!”

[Eh, is that so?]

“That’s right, you know! Probably within the mansion’s grounds? I don’t know well how far the grounds of this mansion stretch, so I can’t really say, though~ Should I check next time~?”

[Ah, let’s go together that time! If Kuti is there, I would be fine even if I couldn’t see it!]

“Hiyahoo~i, an exploration together with Lily~! Let’s go right away! Now, let’s go! Adventure! Adventure! Adve~nture!”

Kuti who got instantly changed into an explorer look dances around with a dagger in her hands.

She mixed exploration and dagger, didn’t she<sup>1</sup>. I won’t say it out loud though, I’m getting a little tipsy of her adorable figure.

I really don’t get tired of looking at Kuti. She’s so cute I want to eat her.

But, there stands a formidable opponent in the way of exploration. It seems to be a still far away.

[Kuti, I’m sorry. I think it’s still impossible. I can’t convince Ena at all. I did a bit of mansion exploration while you two were away, but Ena was opposing it at that time,

so I think it would be really difficult to explore outside the mansion...]

“Gaan! That can’t be... b, but if it’S Lily! Lily can do it! I strongly believe! I don’t have even a tiny bit of doubt!”

My heart slightly aches at Kuti’s unconditional trust.

I feel like just this will have a quite high degree of difficulty. But, I have decided to not only to negotiate directly but to also use underhanded means on Ena even more.

If it’s for adventure with Kuti, I will make Ena surrender!

Now, let’s go, to the still unexplored land! And to the paradise together with Kuti!

“Cough, Ah~ May I?”

[Ha. I’m sorry, Sensei. Please, continue]

“Umu. You keep it moderately too”

[Yes, pardon me]

I forgot I was taking a lesson and got excited with Kuti.

While reflecting, I switch to ‘it’s a lesson now’ feelings.

“Let’s leave the matters regarding magic tools for later and concentrate on using the spirit power to use a concealment sorcery first”

[Ah, yes! I can do it!]

“Ha?”

[It’s this, right! Kuti, pardon me for a moment~ Concealment sorcery activate!]

Because Sani sensei probably wouldn’t be able to see it if I use it on empty space, and it would be troubling if I disappeared right in front of the people around, so I try using it on Kuti.

Because it’s basically sorcery that conceals the target from the surroundings, I judged

it safe, and confirmed it on myself. Although, I knew from the analysis that it was safe in the first place.

“Wha...!? Kuti vanished...”

[How is it?]

When Sani sensei tries to touch the place where Kuti disappeared, Kuti who has concealment sorcery on her moves as if to avoid that hand.

This is due to the automatic avoidance function built within the sorcery.

I wasn't able to include, change, or cancel this function. Therefore, if the target of the sorcery is about to be touched, it will automatically move to avoid.

“Kuti, don't move”

[Ah, Sensei. This has automatic avoidance built in, so it will avoid on its own when about to get touched. Therefore, it's not like Kuti is moving away. Umm, she's currently here]

Sensei can't see Kuti, so I put a magical power marker on her instead. Since she would automatically avoid when touched, I made arrows in six directions slightly further away from her.

“Fumu... avoidance function, huh... since it's built within the concealment sorcery, is it for something waiting on alert?”

[Yes, Kuti has installed this behind me, there seems to be automatic defense sorcery included]

“I see... were you taught by Kuti?”

[No. I analyzed it by myself]

“...N? I thought I heard you saying you analyzed it, but”

Sensei who rubbed her eyes with the cuffs of her white coat looked at the words of

magical power again to confirm.

She repeated those actions several times as if she didn't believe what she read, until she Sensei asked again.

"Analyzed?"

[Yes, analyzed]

Kuti's magical power overflows from within when the concealment sorcery's time limit passed.

"How cruel~ Lily! Inside that, sound nor magical power nor anything else can be transmitted outside, you know~!"

[H, huh... was that so? I'm sorry... Kuti. Because I could see from both outside and inside, I was sure that...]

"Uu... as expected of my Lily... but, normal people can't see through that, you know~"

[I'm sorry, Kuti]

"Uun, I forgive you... Muchuu~n"

[Ahaha, that tickles]

Immediately after her magical power overflowed from inside, Kuti jumped and rubbed her cheeks against mine, then I felt a soft feeling on my cheek.

One person who was unrelated to the pink colored scene was *Poka~n* staring at the words of magical power in the background and fell into a state of not understanding the situation.

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## Footnotes

1. 探検 – Tanken – Exploration / 短剣 – Tanken – Dagger

# CHAPTER 95

## SPELL

---

I have been able to fool around with Kuti until Sani sensei somehow managed to recover from her state.

Well, although I say fool around, I was mostly at the mercy of Kuti who was clinging to me with her entire body.

Just being with contact with such Kuti was making me sufficiently happy, so we were able to fool around, perfectly camouflaged while sprawled on Reki-kun's belly.

"Well, I understand. I understand now. You are really outside of the norm. I have plentifully understood that you are way too outside of the norm"

[Haa, is that so? Umm...]

Sani sensei who performed a total reboot spoke while organizing the current situation.

"I see... In short, you are able to analyze sorcery if it's stagnant to a certain extent, and if it's Kuti's sorcery, you are able to use it. And in your current situation, you are not able to analyze the sorceries sealed inside the magic tools yet, correct?"

Sani sensei had continuously a stunned expression, but it appears she was able to clearly analyze my situation. If she were not able to clearly analyze the situation like this, she wouldn't be a researcher, I think. I couldn't possibly do that myself.

[Yes, it's generally like that. There's also the Magic Eyes...]

"Yeah, as you said, rather than growth it may be right to say evolution. Up until now, you weren't able to perceive the formulas, right?"

[Yes, only the active magical power]

"You are able to perceive formulas related to sorceries. This does not match with my

knowledge about Magic Eyes. In the first place, it's strange that you are able to perceive sorcery formulas. It's not strange to say that this growth is abnormal. It's not wrong to say that your Magic Eyes has been endowed with different functions. This is sufficient to be called evolution"

Even though my Magic Eyes in the previous state were already aberrant, it appears that my Magic Eyes jumped out of the frame with this time's growth.

It's like new features were added to the sorcery related things.

But, what Sani sensei is saying is that being able to see sorcery formulas is abnormal.

It would be impossible to leave it just as growth.

Well, whether or not it can be used for analyzing is another thing.

"The sorcery you are able to use is without a doubt the enhanced version of this fellow's concealed sorcery that I can use, right?"

[Yes, that's right]

Unfortunately, I can only say that it's impossible to use it to analyze magic tools.

I also wasn't able to analyze the defensive sorcery within the concealment sorcery which Kuti set up as it's overlapping with the concealment sorcery.

"Then, because the prerequisites seem to have no problem, let's first teach you sorcery to activate sorcery without an activation tool"

[There's one after all! I believed there would surely be a technique like that!]

"Fumu, you have analyzed that far. As expected. Existing sorcery is activated through the medium of the activation tool. It summons a group of formulas stored in the World Archive, and it also has a function to decompress and develop the compressed formula. The activation tool automatically accesses the archive and performs the decompression, by compensating for those actions, you will be able to handle sorcery without activation tools"

[World Archive, is it?]

“I taught you that existing sorcery is already completed, right? It’s a hanger where they are stored. That is accessible to every sorcerer in this world—— Auriol. The sorcerer’s accomplishments depend on his ability to use activation tool to access this archive”

[What to say... it’s SF-ish, isn’t it?]

“SF? Oh well. Kuti has already created sorcery that substitutes an activation tool. Let’s master that today. Don’t worry... if it’s you, you will be able to use it right away”

A dark smile floats on Sani sensei’s face. Her mouth in the shape of a crescent moon is releasing an intimidating air of a mad scientist.

[D, don’t be too hard on me please]

“It will be fine, since it’s you, Lily~ It a simplified version which has many improvements from what I made in the beginning, ~ I spent about 150 years and wasn’t able to improve it any further~”

[Is that so... well, since Kuti is guaranteeing it, then it will be fine, won’t it?]

“Muu... just when I wanted to intimidate her after she showed me such large amount of outside the norm, didn’t it fail because of you?”

“What an impudent chap, how dare you scare my cute Lily!”

“Unfortunately for you, I’m not a chap!”

“Impudent daikon!”

“Who is a daikon!”

With a foot sword sent out from a mini skirt, Kuti drew a parabola while spinning.

Of course, she didn’t forget to draw sound effects such as *dogyaan* with her magical power.

As usual, it was a terrifyingly fast kick at an angle that showed nearly everything inside.

Kuti’s magical power drawing was even more incredible, so my gaze immediately followed her, though.





After that, immediately after the lesson was resumed, I learned the sorcery that substitutes an activation tool.

In order to confirm, I was taught a simple illumination sorcery, which I was able to activate without an activation tool, so confirmation was also done.

Of course, I activated it within a concealment sorcery that Sani sensei and Kuti made.

By the way, because the interior of Kuti's fabulous concealment sorcery shuts out the sound and magical power, she immediately improved it, so the sound gets through.

The complicated formula of Kuti's fabulous concealment sorcery was nothing special for her, and she finished modifying it in one hour. As expected of Kuti.

Because offensive sorcery is dangerous, it was decided that I will learn other existing sorceries first.

The normal classes were reduced to 70%, and the remaining 30% is dedicated towards the learning of sorcery.

The sorcery taught by Sensei is much clearer than analyzing it by myself, so it takes no time to master.

It's also the reason why we are still at the Tenth Grade life sorcery.

These sorceries are very simple, and the formulas are short and simple.

For example, the illumination I was taught at the beginning. There already is a formula called light, so it's only about the configuration of the intensity and duration.

Because this formula is considerably vague, you can change the shape as much as you please with enough knowledge.

However, there are many existing formulas which are arranged at an initial stage.

These are fundamentally the majority of the existing sorcery. Although I say that, they are basically completed sorceries, so their formulas can't be recomposed.

Sorcery takes a bit of time in setting up each stage.

However, as a matter of fact, this configuration... it's actually a chant.

Sorcery with many configurations become a complicated and powerful sorcery, but the chant also becomes long.

But, Kuti's quality product, the sorcery that substitutes an activation tools allows casting sorcery with just imagination.

In other words, it's the wonderfully overflowing with Chuuni thing called chantless sorcery.

Kuti's fabulous concealment sorcery has many configurations, but it's basically a chantless sorcery.

This is unlike the existing sorcery, and it seems to be caused by the fact that it's completely original sorcery that is not using any existing formula.

The existing formulas are very user-friendly, but Kuti found the necessary chanting bothersome, so she reformed every single sorcery.

I believed that it was bothersome for her, but as a result, Kuti's fabulously rebuilt formulas are apparently much more efficient.

In short, Kuti-made sorcery is fundamentally chantless, and existing sorcery becomes chantless through the Kuti-made sorcery that substitutes activation tools.

Kuti is really an incredible sorceress.

"But, the sorceries of this fellow already reached colossal numbers. There's no way this fellow would remember this much sorceries. But because this fellow has a Base Domain which acts as an archive of her own, there's no need for her to remember. Don't you think it's unfair?"

"Ehehee~n, I'm amazing you know, Sani-kun!"

"Ku!"

[Kuti really is incredible, isn't she... by the way Sensei, what is this Base Domain?]

"Ahh, Base Domain is a special inner psychological world only this fellow possesses. It's a useful area when creating sorcery which like your Magic Eyes, allows you to see the formulas of sorceries. And, you are able to freely rearrange the formulas while observing. I really want it as well, but I have no idea how to obtain it"

"Ehehe~ Amazing, right~"

[Un, Kuti is amazing! As expected of you!]

“Ehehehehehehe, ehehe~ ... fire comes out of my face when Lily praises me~”

When Kuti curled into a ball to hide her face, the magical power from her face was drawing flames.

No, the overflowing power from her entire body was similar to a certain body strengthening power that makes one’s hair stand up, she has become a Kutian.

“According to this fellow, the Base Domain is a vast space with many floors full of formulas. There are also formula characters floating at the ceiling, but we couldn’t read it at first and spent years to decrypt it”

[Is that so~ ... I feel like I have seen that somewhere before]

“Really? How unusual, you don’t find such scenery very often”

Somewhere, rather, there’s only one place I can think of, though...

No need to guess, that Base Domain thing is...

[Kuti, is there possibly a sorcery to go in and out of the Base Domain?]

“Un, there is~”

[Weren’t there “Unconsciousness Domain” words over there?]

I tried writing “Unconsciousness Domain” in the language of my previous life.

That space—— the Q&A in the Unconsciousness Domain were written in my previous life’s mother language.

“Ah, I have seen that! When I thought I don’t understand, someone give me an explanation~ that fellow came out! There was the sorcery of going in and out written in that!”

“What’s going on?”

It seems to be a hit.

The Base Domain is apparently the space I frequently visited.

[Unconsciousness Domain... that thing you guys call Base Domain, it appears that I can go there as well]

“Really!? Yatta! As expected, Lily is the same as me! I’m so happy~!”

“...Seriously, you are full of surprises”

[Perhaps it’s characteristic of the Variation Two, don’t you think?]

“I see, if you think about it like that... it certainly might be a necessary space to create sorcery”

“Matching~ matching~”

Kuti draws two Base Domain while skipping with magical power and connects the Base Domains cutely with a butterfly knot.

After that, she taught me various things about the Base Domain and because there were no problems with safety, I set foot into that space again.

# CHAPTER 96

## DAYS

---

I study various knowledge and learn sorcery every day according to Sani sensei's lesson.

The days pass in the blink of an eye, the 2nd Month has also ended and the 3rd Month arrived.

Alek's birthday is in the 3rd Month.

Contrary to the expectations of being monopolized for the entire day, it was as expected of a father of three children. He not only monopolized just me, but also Theo and Ellie.

This year's birthday was held in the party room with only the servants, but it doesn't mean that the party wasn't grand, since there are many servants in the Christophe House.

Sitting on a large chair, Alek who placed me on his lap and sandwiched himself between Theo and Ellie on both sides was smiling the whole time.

The next day, Kuti hid her face with both hands, shouting *a fourth person~* and plunged her head into the bed. She wouldn't listen with only her buttocks exposed.

I'm sure she must have been watching throughout the night. I will not ask. I won't ask, I don't want to hear it.



Other grade sorceries can't be compared in numbers to the Tenth Grade sorcery.

I learned at a rate of at least 4, 5 per day, tried them out repeatedly within the concealment sorcery until I have perfectly mastered them, and then I stored them in the archive of my Base Domain.

After I had entered the Base Domain on the day Kuti taught me, the archive became immediately available.

This is extremely convenient. No wonder Kuti bragged about it.

I have to enter the Base Domain if I want to store something in the archive, but if it's retrieving, then it can be done easily without the need of entering the Base Domain.

By the way, the official name is Unconsciousness Domain, but because Kuti and Sani sensei were calling it Base Domain all the time, I decided to call it like that as well.

When it comes to storing in the archive, anything goes, it's not limited just to sorcery.

Because it's possible to store memories as movies in the Base Domain, I can make Kuti smile videos, strange face compilations, or smug face collections and store them in separate folders.

There doesn't seem to be storing capacity, and Kuti seems to be already storing a massive amount.

What is amazing about this archive is that it's possible to retrieve anything you want easily from among the tremendous quantity.

By the way, the external storage<sup>1</sup> Sani sensei was talking about before is a super-degraded version of the archive.

It's a storage medium that represents an archive of a magic tool. But, it's a degraded version, the capacity insignificant compared to the archive, and memories can't be naturally stored as videos...

And in regards to the video memories, as a matter of fact, Kuti can't pull out video memories in her Base Domain.

Incidentally, she can't also access the domain's speed settings.

Instead, it seems the characters floating overhead are overflowing in numbers.

As it was like that from the beginning, not everything is same within the Base Domain, so it's different for every person.

"Haa... I want to watch videos too... Lily's lovely face, her actions, words of magical power, I want to hear her voice, I want to lick her"

"I'm really glad that you can't watch videos. If you could, you would definitely not come back"

"That's not true~ The real thing is naturally better than images! The genuine Lily prpr!"

[Kuti... stop licking me...]

“Ha!? I’m sorry! I will surisuri you instead!”

“Yeah... your saliva is stretching, it looks really gross...”

“Ahh... this stickiness complements the softness of Lily”

[Yes, Kuti get away from me for a bit~]

Stickiness is a bit no good, so I temporarily remove Kuti who is rubbing her cheeks against mine, and wipe her face into Reki-kun’s tail.

All the stickiness was wiped clean with the well-kept, bushy, smooth, and glossy tail fur.

The tail became sticky instead, though.

“Wafuun...”

It’s inevitable that Reki-kun looked at his tail with a sad expression.

I will prepare a handkerchief starting next time. So I can endure the sticky play.



“Are you ready?”

“OK, it’s fine to put the water in~”

[Then, here I go!]

Kuti creates a sorcery that catches overflowing water inside the concealment sorcery and immediately sets it up.

Simultaneously with the signal, I complete an existing sorcery created just with imagination—— the chantless substitution sorcery for an activation tool.

It takes no more than a second before the existing sorcery, and its settings are pulled from the World Archive.

Even though it's a very simple sorcery falling under the Tenth Grade, it takes at least two seconds to draw it out from the World Archive and cast the usual way.

This sorcery that eliminates the almost non-existent two seconds deserves a word of admiration, but I already got used to it.

"Yosh, there's no problem"

"Then, I'm erasing it, okay~"

The water was drawn out by a sorcery into a something similar to a magical container which Kuti instantly erased.

It was too fast, so I wasn't able to analyze it. I have no idea what kind of sorcery she used to do that.

[You're amazing, Kuti... I have completely no idea what kind of sorcery you just used]

"This is, you see~ It makes the container jump to a selected place~ I have teleported it to a rather far away place, so it's all right~"

"Incidentally, material teleporting doesn't exist in the existing sorcery. It's currently possible only thanks to the sorcery this fellow made"

[Haa~... As I thought, Kuti is incredible, isn't she? But, with such teleport sorcery, wouldn't you be able to go where you please?]

"It's not like that~ If teleporting living beings, they become guchagucha, you see~"

"When we teleported a monster before, its skin got turned upside down"

[T, that's...]

"But, at that time, it lived even though its skin got turned over, didn't it~ Nothing happened aside from its skin being turning upside down, well, it soon died, though"

"Yeah, that's why it's dangerous to use on living beings. By the way, what we use to get in and out of the Forest next to the world is not a sorcery, so there's no problem"

[Haa, is that so? Teleporting is dangerous, huh]

"Yosh, go store it into the archive"



“Save it quickly~”

[Ye~s]

After learning the sorcery, Kuti and Sani sensei give me permission to store it in the archive. It's being taken out of the World Archive, but I'm storing it because I don't know if or when I will use it to create a new sorcery.

By the way, I have decided not to store without permission from either of the two.

Of course, I repeat the sorcery until I have mastered it and received permission from both.

Kuti won't compromise only at a time like this.

That demonic teacher setting of hers is sweet as it shows her unusual strictness.

Because each sorcery has its own settings, I'm learning it with the settings Kuti and Sani sensei thought up beforehand.

Because I will fail if I'm just slightly off with the settings, their judgment is considerably strict.

Nevertheless, there's no problem because it's mostly a one-shot success. But, as expected, even though I have the special grounds of being a Variation Two, even though I can use Kuti's sorcery, even though I have an abnormal Magic Eyes, humans will inevitably make mistakes.

But, mistakes while using Kuti's sorcery aren't permitted.

There has been no damage yet because I'm learning simple Tenth Grade sorcery, but it would be a different story when talking about an advanced level sorcery with a tremendous amount of settings, or Kuti's brutal sorcery.

The advantage of chanting is that you can select the settings with words and thus avoid making mistakes, but Kuti's substitute sorcery for activation tool has a disadvantage of not being able to do that.

That's why Kuti hardened her heart to guide me strictly.

Of course, every time after we finish, she would start apologizing to me with teary-eyed magical power.

[Kuti, it's okay. I understand that Kuti is doing this for my sake, so please don't apologize...]

"Butbut, shouting at Lily... ahh... Please forgive me, God! Please forgive me for shouting at the adorable angel, rather at the cuteness which has reached divinity that is Lily! Rather, God is no match for Lily, so you think I need your forgiveness, oy~!"

"I think you will receive a Divine punishment one of these days..."

[I think that Kuti's vigor would beat even a god, though~]

"Being capable of anything is really frightening, isn't it..."

"With a flicker of a finger, I'll knock a god do-<sup>2</sup>"

"Any more than that is bad"

[Someone from JA<sup>o</sup>RAC<sup>3</sup> would come]

"You occasionally use some strange vocabulary. How do you read that?"

"Jasuramugu"

[Yes, Kuti you can't~ more than this is not good, okay~]

"Mugumugumufuu"

When I wrapped my fingers around Kuti's cheeks and closed her mouth, she slightly violently thrashed her arms, but she soon became calm.

Well, after that, we shifted to fooling around, though.

"Seriously... this bacouple..."

I think I heard Sensei's exhausted voice from somewhere, but I was wrapped over and over again in Kuti's soft, small feeling of inseparable happiness.

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## Footnotes

1. Referring to Chapter 59 – Fairies and Resolution
2. Lyrics from Hokuto no Ken – Ai wo Torimodose
3. Jasrac – Japanese Society for Rights of Authors, Composers and Publishers

# CHAPTER 97

## INDUCTION

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The amount of sorcery I can use increases little by little every day.

But, all of them are of the lowest rank, so any sorcerer can use them.

This numerous lowest rank sorcery quite doesn't end. It might be because other technical lessons are in a higher ratio compared to the sorcery lessons.

It appears that the contents of the current lessons are important for low-rank sorcery.

I wanted to ask what royal court etiquette is necessary for in life sorcery, but Sani sensei turned around without hearing me out.

I'm sure there must be deeper thoughts than what I'm thinking. Rather than having a duty of teaching me sorcery, I think she's trying to rear a successor to her knowledge instead, but I must not meddle in that area.

She's having so much fun teaching me that she wanted to abandon her position as the director of the research institute, is what slipped from Kuti's mouth when I interrogated her, but I must not meddle in that area as well.

In any case, Sani sensei needs me, and I also need her. Since it's a win-win situation, there's no problem.

Of course, Kuti and I are a single body, so there's no need to speak about that.

"Lily... It seems Theo will have a field trip in a Dungeon next month"

"Me~kiyu?"

*(Meikyu/Dungeon)*

"Un, Dungeon is a monster that is called the Mother of Monsters. It creates monsters. I know that Otousama subjugates monsters in Dungeons many times as a part of his job, but Otousama is strong... We are training together, so I know he's strong, I also know that people from the school and guards will go together with him, but I can't help but to worry"

“Nee~ne, cheer up. Nii~ni ha tsuoi, you know!”

*(wa tsuyoi – is strong)*

“Un... but, I know... that Ena’s important person died at an early layer of a Dungeon...”

“Nee~ne...”

Although I feel that my speech has become smoother recently, apart from that, the expression of Ellie who’s muttering so that no one but I would hear, is painted with anxiety.

Her condition is not that good recently because of lack of sleep. Some kind of signal will surface in her flow of magical power soon as well.

It’s difficult to tell at first glance because of Ellie’s daily training, and because Ellie pretends to be brave so she wouldn’t cause everyone to worry, her magical power is camouflaged as well.

Ellie usually doesn’t hold back against Theo, but they are definitely not on bad terms. On the contrary, I think they get along quite well.

She doesn’t hold back because she knows her opponent well.

As her own elder brother, Ellie properly looks up to Theo. But, she’s also embarrassed of her innermost feelings. Thus she’s taking such actions.

It makes me want to cry that she’s only eight years old and already has a promising future as a tsundere, but it appears to be limited to Theo.

In school, if Theo is Oujisama, then Ellie would be Ohimesama with graceful behavior, who is also a mediator with attentiveness to details.

The children of this world mature quite early.

Well, it could be said to be natural for children that start working at ten years old.

It would be unreasonable to start working at ten years old for nobles like the Christophe House, but Ellie who’s familiar with people like that in her school properly understands.

Rather, she understands way too much. She’s too intelligent for an eight-year-old.

In school, her name always appears beside excellent grades, and even though it might

be appropriate for her age, she also trains every day with the Knights Order.

The words 'gifted woman' perfectly suits Ellie, but that's also why she's worried.

"Nee~ne, it will be fine~"

"Lily..."

When I tightly wrap the face of Ellie who is sitting down in an embrace, she embraces me back.

The trembling hands on my back soon calm down, and when we separated, the usual radiantly cute Onesama with a gentle smile was sitting there.



The 4th Month set in, and Theo energetically departed to the Dungeon regardless of Ellie's worries.

*Expect souvenirs, okay~* He, who said such and kissed me on the cheek when leaving, safely returned.

"And then! I have repelled the kobold who came at us from the right with my sword! Because everyone else was running away in a great haste, they weren't able to strike back, but that wasn't the case for me! It's only natural because I have been practicing every day to become Lily's Knight!"

"I hope you weren't acting recklessly"

"I wasn't. I did it calmly, and there was a Knight Guard behind me. That person also praised me, he said as expected of Captain Aleksander's child! This is a magic fragment from that time. It's Lily's souvenir! It came out from the first monster I have defeated with my own hands"

What he handed me is a few cm large lump of magical power.

It's a rare stone found only from monsters inside a monster called Dungeon.

Although rare, they will drop without exception after defeating a monster inside a

Dungeon.

“Aren’t you happy, Lily. Magic fragment from the first monster people defeat is often called a good luck charm”

“Ahh! That’s not fair, Ellie! Even though I wanted to say that~!”

“Fufun, I won’t let you look cool all by yourself!”

“Muu...”

Even the few cm large magic fragment was big in my hands, and the stagnant lump of magical power was very pretty.

Magic fragments from the first subjugation are often kept for yourself, to give me something like that as a present, it has the feeling of as expected of Theo.

“Nii~ni, ariato~”

*(Arigato/Thank you)*

“Ahh, Lily... how adorable you are... my present made you show such angelic smile, uun. To think you would reward me with a smile beyond that of an angel! I’m such fortunate person! I love you, Lily...”

When I wrap the good luck charm importantly in my hands and thank him with a first-rate smile, the magical power on Theo’s face immediately starts melting.

To make matters worse, I got little of chills when he hugged me and muttered close to my ear.

Even without looking closely, I can tell that Theo has a promising future of Candidate-kun for an ikemen.

Even if he’s my blood-related brother, I would be troubled if such Ikemen-kun whispered words of love to my ear.

He’s usually more direct, so I can cope with it, but this is... umm... troubling.

I mean, Tiny-sama behind Theo is chewing on a handkerchief she made with magical power, she’s *mukii~* tearing it apart.

Her jealousy meter has not exploded yet, but Theo's actions of this time are quite dangerous.

"Nii~ni"

"Ah, sorry. Was it painful?"

"N~n. I'm fine"

"Seriously, when will you learn how to hold back, Theo?"

"Ah, eh, uh... b, but I think I was properly holding back this time, though..."

"You musn't. Lily is soft, squishy, springy, and jellylike, so you have to be more gentle! More carefully! More! Rather, let her go already!"

"U, uu... I'm sorry"

"Nii~ni, Nee~ne. E~kidayo"

*(Heki da yo/I'm all right)*

"Really? Were you not suffering? You have to tell me right away, okay? I will knock Theo down in one hit!"

"That's right, Lily. You have to tell immediately, okay? Lily is important to me. But, don't go telling on me to Ellie, okay? She's scary when angry..."

"Theo, did you say anything?"

"N, nothing at all!?"

The two are the same as usual, but Ellie has finally returned back to normal, so it's a matter of celebration.

Because Theo got away from me when Ellie got angry at him, Tiny-sama's sour stomach calmed down a bit, so I'm relieved about that as well.

"Seriously, entrust it to Theo's momentum! Even though Lily is mine!"

"No, Lily is not anyone's, right?"

[I wouldn't mind being Kuti's~]

“Lily! I’m also fine with being Lily’s! Uun, it’s no good if it’s not Lily~!”

[Kuti!]

“Lily!”

“By the way, have we already talked about sealing sorceries in magic fragments? Would you like to try making a magic tool?”

While being hugged close by Ellie’s small head, assaulted by Kuti who’s gently rubbing her cheeks against mine, Sani sensei said something I couldn’t miss.

[Is that fine!?!]

“Yeah, but it’s only not great sorceries of the Tenth Grade. It’s a magic fragment obtained by your Ani-kun. If we are to seal something, you should choose carefully”

“Then, then, if we are going to make a magic tool, we better visit a workshop, right~”

“Oh yeah, which reminds me, there was a workshop on the premises”

[It seem so]

“Let’s go for a stroll while at it!”

[It’s not an exploration, just a visit, so it should be fine, right? That’s right, if Theo and Ellie go with us!]

“Good idea, Lily! As expected of my Lily!”

[I have to persuade them right away!]

Exploring outside the mansion would be difficult, but wouldn’t be visiting a workshop safe?

If it’s visiting a workshop, Ena and others could go with me, and if Theo and Ellie are mixed in... rather, Theo and Ellie should be my vanguard...

With an evil smile in my heart, I begin making plans.

Although it did not come up on my perfectly controlled expression, I quickly came up with a detailed plan for my siblings.



“Nii~ni, Nee~ne. Anyone—— ”

*(Lisped ‘Anone’/You see)*

I decided to carry out the plan right away.

Then, a cute, adorable angel with slightly moist upturned eyes looked at them——

My siblings who immediately lost, went to persuade Ena and Obaasama with sparkling eyes.

# CHAPTER 98

## MISSION

---

Ena was somewhat hesitating in front of Theo and Ellie who looked at her with sparkling eyes, but she finally surrendered.

As I was watching little further away on Reki-kun's back, I was pleased that the strategy was successful even though there was a sort of hesitation.

"Hooray! Then, let's visit on our next day off! Let's show Lily where the magic tools are made!"

"Eh!? Lily can't! I have permitted it only for you two, you know?"

""Eh~!?"""

There was a pitfall as I thought.

My two siblings somehow hung on, but Ena never nodded.

Since there was no point, the two canceled the tour.

The two who returned with their shoulders dropped apologized, but seeing them this disheartened just after one failure makes me get fired up instead.

Naturally, there's a need for another strategy, so I commence a strategy meeting while hugging the apologizing siblings.

Like the first plan, I charm the two with the attack of cute, adorable angelic, upturned eyes, and the strategy advances.

First are the trial and error.

The success rate increases drastically when doing it in large numbers rather than alone.

But, this time, Theo and Ellie who know me well and hold me dear are with me.

Effectively using the two is the first step in conquering Ena.

But, how to use the two. That's the problem.

The strategy of tagging along with the two for a visit has failed.

But, if it's only the two siblings, the visit is permitted. The bottleneck is as I thought, me.

Postpone the visit for a few days and mobilize Ena, Obaasama, the four personal maids, and the Knights to ensure the maximum safety, and on top of that, let Theo and Ellie visit first.

When Theo's and Ellie's visit succeeds, they will proceed with the knowledge obtained beforehand, so that they can show themselves as dignified elder brother and elder sister.

In other words, by letting them guide me for a bit, *Oniisama, Oneesama, you are incredible*, I will induce them by praising them like that.

I successfully recover their willingness to act without getting the strategy meeting exposed.

After that, Theo and Ellie start the battle of persuasion with Ena.

Morning, Evening, Night, anyhow whenever there's time, they would follow Ena and try to persuade her. *We will properly look after Lily*, they are doing their best with an innocent, pleasant smiles.

When they tell her the well-reasoned measures for the safety plan, it only had the opposite effect.

Theo and Ellie certainly are excellent children, but they are still only ten and eight years old. They don't need a theoretical way of persuading.

Children should use child's way of attack.

After getting refused, they change their way little by little, even though they are declined so much, they still come with the innocent persuasion.

Ena who doesn't dote only on me, but also on my two siblings will naturally get affected after a while.

The strategy will probably shift to stage two soon.

Stage one is generally Theo and Ellie's daily persuasion.

Ena gradually gets pushed back by the two siblings.

While my two siblings are working on Ena, I convey my great interest in magic tools to Obaasama and my personal maids.

Rather, because I really am interested in magic tools, I began asking for various safe magic tools and was in fact, able to actually try using them.

And then, I inquire where it's used, who made it, and other magic tool related questions.

I had a hard time trying not to crumble my innocent and brimming with curiosity behavior, but there are magic tools made in the Christophe House, so I pretend that I have a great interest in their production and everyday use.

Lilianne's favorite Christophe House-made magic tools gradually increased.

I mixed in a few magic tools made outside, so all of my favorite magic tools wouldn't be Christophe House-made, but still, about 80% of them are made by the Christopher House.

Liking things made in my house would give a good impression.

As a result, magic tools converted to playthings started gradually appearing.

Obaasama hesitated at first because of danger, but it has reached a point where she gives me relatively simple magic tools now.

Even this much is a great harvest, but the last objective is the visit of the magic tools workshop.

Because I have been recently playing only with magic tools, Ena also realized my interest, and my siblings' persuasion started showing effects.

Now then, the second stage commences.

“Enya~”

*(Ena)*

“What is it, Lily?”

Although I have grown quite a bit, I'm still at the size where Ena can lift me up to her

arms.

“How are magik tools ma~de?”

“Magic tools are made by sorcerers”

“We are making them at home, aight?”

“Yeah, nearly all of Lily’s favorite magic tools are made in the Christophe House”

“Shugoi!”

“It is~”

There are still a few dubious places in my considerably clear speech, but I’m now able to hold a smooth conversation uncomparable to before.

I don’t speak as I do with Kuti and co., but I’m talking while aware of my own age.

And now, the main issue.

“The place where magik tools are made, want to seee”

“...You can’t, Lily. It’s dangerous”

This reply is as predicted.

That’s why I made the two the vanguard, Ena.

“Nii~ni and Nee~ne went to look”

“The two are bigger than Lily, right? That’s why I specially permitted it, you know?”

“Is fine if bi~g?”

“That’s right”

As I thought, that was the reason.

But, she has already blocked many materials for objections.

Well, it’s true that I worked, so the materials from that area won’t come up, though.

Now then, let's have her fall.

"Why is fine if b~ig?"

"When big, you wouldn't approach the dangerous places, right?"

"Dangerous places, won't go?"

"Lily doesn't know where the dangerous places are, right?"

"Baa~ba knows"

"T, that's true, but..."

"Baa~ba, will go with me?"

"Yeah, it's Lily-chan's request, after all"

"Baa~ba, said will go with me"

"B, but you can't..."

"Ni~nya will go with me too?"

"...Yes, Ojousama"

"Knight everyone will go with me too?"

"“Yes, Lilianne-sama!”“

"I will go too, Lily!" (Theo)

"I will naturally go as well! I won't let Lily approach anything dangerous, so don't worry!" (Ellie)

"...Y, you guys..."

"Enya~ will go together?"

"U... t, that's not fair... Lily"

After three weeks of laying down the groundwork every single day, both Theo and Ellie, Obaasama, the personal maids, and even the knights were on my side.

Because it was such slow and steadily executed strategy, there was no other choice for

Ena but to let me on the tour while watching over me.



“Well, you are something. Because of your interest, you made it seem as if the magic tools of Christophe House are your favorite and displayed it in full to the people around you. Your interest in magic tools increased and you gradually shifted the interest at the production. On the other hand, your siblings progressed with the persuasion of Ena, who ended up completely falling into the trap. You are already quite the tactician”

“Just short of two weeks? Or was it three? After preparing that much, there’s no way she would fail~ As expected of Lily!”

“The environment surrounding you is a tough one, but it’s fun seeing you deal with it as if it weren’t that much”

[Slowly laying the groundwork is my strong point, after all]

I don’t forget to keep in mind that this tour is the first step of my outside activities, while excitingly looking forward to the tour of the magic tools factory which was decided to be five days from now on.

I will properly tie my success to another one.

I have to do my best not to let Ena who is my biggest barrier get in the way of my next activity.

# CHAPTER 99

## BOUQUET

---

In fact, there's Obaasama's birthday before the day of the magic tools workshop visit. Theo and Ellie told me, keeping it secret from Obaasama.

"And you see. We are thinking of giving flower decoration to Obaasama as present"

"But, we think the problem is that normal flowers wither after a few days"

"Fufu... but we have already resolved that. There's a magic tool that can preserve the state of flowers for over a half year"

"That's why we asked Okaasama to request the royal sorcerer Wariselond-sama who specializes in that. But still, he said it works only for flower arrangements the size of a hand's hold"

"But that's enough for us, you see. They will wither after a half year, but with this, we will be able to give Obaasama lovely flowers that she could enjoy for a half of a year!"

"Wawa, Ellie calm down. Your voice is too loud"

"Ah, sorry. That's the case, will you help us out, Lily?"

"Ai!"

*(Hai/Yes)*

"Thank you, Lily. We would like to ask Lily to take on the duty of presenting the flowers to Obaasama"

"Could you do that?"

"Ai. But, will help with making flower"

"Really? Then, let's make it together"

"We will help you make it, so feel relieved"

"Ai, please take care of me"



I'm going to participate in the two's handmade present plan, and it has been decided that I will also help by handing over the present.

Recently, my teeth have been rapidly growing. Even though my lines remarkably improved, I'm not used to it yet, so I end up biting myself when talking fast. It appears I'm still not concentrating enough.

My siblings apparently asked Ena for cooperation in advance, and it seems she will take out Obaasama somewhere.

In the meantime, Ellie carefully selected flowers from her flower bed, and Theo processed the still young Asherah tree into a mic-like shape.

What we are making is apparently something like a wedding bouquet.

But this world doesn't do something like bouquet toss at the wedding ceremonies.

It appears the reason my siblings wanted me to hand over the present from the beginning is because of the nature of the magic tool and its current shape.

I wouldn't be able to hold a bouquet as big as the one Alek gave Claire for her birthday, and a small bouquet would be too dull.

So it seems they studied using the school's library to find a good shape beforehand.

What they found is this wedding bouquet shape.

First of all, the handle part and the latticed shape of the tip of the bouquet stand in the shape of a microphone are made with Asherah tree, so I'm able to see it.

A refreshing and cool magical power smoothly flows through it.

It's a straightforward flow that is suitable as a material for magic tools. If it's like this, everything will flow steadily without stagnating.

Even if you use magic fragment which has been processed into a magic crystal, there would be more or less of a loss.

That's why you also improve the nature of the magic tool by processing materials suitable for it to eliminate that loss.

Asherah tree is a suitable material for magic tools because it's far from causing a loss, it has rather a positive effect.

The Asherah tree bouquet stand is inserted into the magic tool prepared by a royal court sorcerer.

Since it's enveloped by the Asherah tree, it provides the permanence effect.

Asherah tree itself can bring a wide variety of positive effects, but they all depend on the processing method.

The processing method used this time was a compression process for permanence effect.

Because Asherah tree itself is soft, the method is to forcefully stretch it and consolidate the permanence effect of the magic tool.

Actually, there are a few more complicated processes involved, but because Sensei's talk was prolonged, it was left for another time.

Of course, that was not in the lesson, but during a chat.

A bouquet stand made of Asherah tree made by Theo and flowers prepared by Ellie.

All that's left is to arrange and decorate the flowers and activate the magic tool.

But as I thought, the problem is the decoration.

It appears the book that described the wedding bouquet was described in the text, not pictures.

Even though Ellie has talked with florists she's acquainted with, the servants, and the gardeners helping Theo with raising of the trees, they didn't know of wedding bouquets, so they are having quite a hard time.

But still, Theo and Ellie not being called Oujisama and Ohimesama in the school for nothing have quite the sense around here.

They use top quality products every day. It seems their sensibility is nourished more than ordinary people.

I don't quite understand it myself.

Asherah tree has magical power so I can see it, but I naturally don't see the flowers.

Naturally, I don't know the colors as well, I just arrange the flowers as Ellie says.

At first, we attached stalks with leaves to spread out from the oasis—the

microphone's head sponge-like thing— at a slight angle and installed the slightly larger, main flowers.

From there, we arranged the sub-flowers diagonally, so it would seem round from side and tied it.

Why I know that is because of our Tiny-sama.

She has precisely reproduced the arranged flowers in the oasis with a thin magical power.

As expected, I couldn't understand the colors, but thanks to that, I was able to understand the flowers, stalks, and leaves and the shape of their arrangement.

This would be actually really difficult if I weren't able to see it. I wouldn't be able to do the same thing just by myself.

However, this seems to be extremely tiring, even our Tiny-sama can do it only for a short amount of time.

The wedding bouquet is extremely small because it's in the size of my hold.

This can't be compared with the simplicity of the room's furnishing or the room itself.



After arranging the flowers and the flower material, we move next on completely filling it.

It appears that flower arrangement is not done with the flowers with leaves and stalk as we did at first. I don't understand it well, but Ellie was fussing about it.

*This color is better, Obaasama likes this color,* Theo and Ellie continued noisily working.

After finishing arranging the flowers and the flower materials, next is the ribbon.

This was apparently ready-made and they were also taught the method, so it was done quickly.

Because Tiny-sama is already totally exhausted, I can't see the flowers anymore.

After the two confirmed one last time that there are no problems, that it came out prettily, and that the color scheme is perfect, we have arrived at the activation of the magic tool stage.

“Now, Lily. Let’s activate the magic tool and confirm the condition of the bouquet”

“We will leave this important task to Lily!”

“Ai!”

*(Hai/Yes)*

The somewhat heavy bouquet was handed over to me with sparkling eyes. I pour magical power inside the crystal part installed at the lower part of the Asherah tree stand, while imagining the activation just as I was instructed.

Activating magic tool is done by directly touching the magic fragment or magic crystal part on the main body and pouring magical power inside while imagining activation.

Since this is a custom-made magic tool, it naturally requires authorization which starts while pouring magical power inside and imagining it. The authentication request comes to my head, and I complete it as I was taught and prepare to start up the magic tool.

Magic tools frequently used in everyday life and combat magic tools mostly don’t have such lengthy activation preparations.

However, this magic tool is a custom-made item.

It has several complex sorceries sealed inside, and it takes a short while to activate.

After waiting for a few for the magic tool to activate, the magical power inside the Asherah tree got stimulated, expanded, amplifying the effect of the magic tool and spreading out, wrapping all of the flowers on the oasis.

I can now faintly see the wedding bouquet wrapped in magical power, but the sorcery formula is clearly visible so I can’t really say that it looks beautiful.

“It’s complete, Lily! As expected of you! It’s perfect!”

“Thank you, Lily! We wouldn’t be able to complete it without you!”

“Nii~ni, Nee~ne. That’s great”

I’m already used to Theo’s and Ellie’s exaggerated fool siblings manner of speaking, so

I ignore them.

But it doesn't end with this.

The important task of handing over this splendid sorcery formula... this wedding bouquet to Obaasama still remains.



Obaasama's birthday was grandly held two days after completing the bouquet.

It was this grand during Ojiisama's birthday, but the problem this time must be due to Obaasama's popularity.

Many people I didn't know were invited.

I thought that hundred would arrive because of Obaasama's popularity, but it seems that only several were carefully handpicked.

It appears it was done for my sake. Obaasama and others did an investigation who knows how long ago and invited only those who were completely "white."

It appears those that had even the slightest speck of doubt were declined even if they were in high social positions.

Well, several nobles were also deprived of their position as a result of the investigation, but that's a different story.

Instead, a tremendous number of gifts arrived from people who were not invited.

Even if they weren't invited, because Obaasama's popularity is so terrific, many people sent gifts in hopes to establish connections.

The leading actress today is Obaasama, but I was constantly in her arms, so my introduction took place while she was receiving blessings from the several invited people.

Even though Obaasama should be the protagonist today, I acted the part of an obedient child while Obaasama and Ojiisama proudly introduced me with happy smiles on their faces.

Obaasama has informed me beforehand that she wanted me to have an attitude appropriate for my age, not the proper attitude like the one I had while greeting the Knights and personal maids for the first time.

Because I had no objections to an embarrassing degree, I wasn't reluctant to act for self-protection.

Rather, I was surprised that Obaasama made such request.

She was asking only a two years old girl to act childishly, after all.

Well, I understand very well what Obaasama meant. Although my innocence is proven, she doesn't need to be obedient.

After greetings and introductions, the family presents time followed.

First, it seems she received a dress from both of my parents. I can't naturally see it, so I will ask later. I should be able to see it then.

Following that, Ojiisama kneeled and presented her with a ring.

His actions had the feeling of proposing and his words were also fitting.

Because such affectionate words were unexpected from Ojiisama who is the muscle daruma, I ended staring in blank amazement and forgot that the order has changed.

By the way, as for why the order has changed, it appears that they conceded to the cute, adorable grandchildren.

I somehow noticed when Ojiisama who finished giving Obaasama the present gave me a wink that didn't suit him.

Finally, it was the turn of the grandchildren, Theo, Ellie, and me.

I got ferried across to Theo and Ellie in my specially ordered dress for today that doesn't look like something a two years old child would wear. It's an adult-like cocktail dress, maybe even an afternoon dress with a chic feeling with the bouquet the three of us made in my hands.

When we slowly approached Obaasama, she covered her mouth with both hands, and swaying magical power was escaping from her eyes.

At the distance of about five steps, Obaasama hurried to us and kneeled down in front of us.

“Baa~ba. Happy birthday”

““Happy birthday, Obaasama!”“

“Thank you, Lily-chan, Theo-chan, Ellie-chan. Fufu... it’s very beautiful”

Obaasma who received the bouquet showed her best smiling face yet.

“I made the stand myself from the Asherah tree, and the flowers are Ellie’s! Lily also helped us to make it and it was her who activated the magic tool!”

“Ara, ara, maa, maa, you had a very important role then. As expected of Lily-chan, right~ Fufufu... It’s a very wonderful present full of everyone’s feelings. This is my best birthday ever”

I have a feeling that activating a magic tool isn’t such important task, but disagreeing would be boorish because both Obaasama and siblings said the same thing, so I won’t say anything.

After enjoying the bouquet, she held the ten and eight years old grandchildren in one hand, and the bouquet and the two-year-old grandchild in the other.

As expected of our Obaasama.

She wrapped us with a delicate, soft touch that didn’t suit the visually hearty power.

The surroundings *Ooh* made a huge commotion when Obaasama held us, but there were many people who knew Obaasama’ strength very well.

The commotion soon settled and the party hall was wrapped in warm clapping.

# CHAPTER 100

## SPECIAL EXTRA CHAPTER –

### ASCHENPUTTEL/CINDERELLA

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Annela “Once upon a time, in a certain place, a girl? Ara, ara... Ash Girl, who always wore an ash covered one piece lived? Since when did Theo-chan become a girl?”

Theo “Obaasama, this is a play, you know? Ah, no good. It has already started. I, I’m Ash Girl! U, umm...”

Ellie “It’s ‘There’s a party in the palace today.’ Theo”

Theo “T, thank you, Ellie. There’s a party in the palageha-!”

Ellie “O~ho ho ho. There’s no way that a dirty, ash covered girl like you can enter the palace! O~ho ho ho”

Theo “That hurt... Ellie somewhat seems to be having a lot of fun...”

Ellie “Theo... your lines”

Theo “Ah, so, sorry! Umm... yoyoyo... I’m a pitiful Cinderella. I’m called The Ash Girl because I’m always wearing a gray one piece dress, but that’s actually not my real name”

Ellie “Ash Girl! You are not allowed to go to the castle, but we will enjoy ourselves dancing with the prince! O~ho ho ho”

Theo “Ellie’s loud laughter is terribly suitable, isn’t it... quite amazing”

Ellie “I’m surprised as well. This might become a habit... ah, lines, lines!”

Theo “Ah! Umm... no, notes, notes...”

Ellie “It’s ‘Yoyoyo, so sad~’”

Theo “Thank you, Ellie. Yoyoyo, so sad~”

Annela “While her stepsisters departures in beautiful dresses for Oujisama’s party, The Ash Girl Theo-chan was crying next to the ash covered fireplace”



Ena “Annela-sama, the lines are a bit different...”

Annela “But Elliana-san. This is too cruel~ To make my cute Theo-chan cry... but, the one who made him cry is Ellie-chan, isn’t it... Uun...”

Claire “Well, well, it’s just a play, Okaasama. Please, continue”

Annela “Fuu... alright. It was then, that a shining light appeared before the eyes of the Ash Girl”

Theo “W, what a wonderful light. I have never seen such wonderful light before! Who might you be?”

Alek “I’m a magician! Now, Theo! Kittens who keep on crying are bad! Swing your sword! Run! Towards the setting sun!”

Claire “Dear... your lines are completely wrong”

Alek “Owowowow! C, Claire! My side is going to get torn off! It’s coming off!”

Ellie “Wawawa, Okaasama. T, the play! Continue the play!”

Claire “You are truly a helpless person, Alek... since this is the special extra chapter in celebration of 100 chapters, please do it properly”

Alek “Uu... I’m sorry... it was my turn after a long time so I just...”

Claire “I’m the same. But that’s that. This is this. I won’t allow mixing up official business with personal affairs”

Alek “Yeah, I’m sorry. I will be a proper magician from now on! Watch me, Claire! I’m going to do it!”

Claire “Yes! Please do your best, Dear!”

Alek “Leave it to me! I have stayed up all night hammering everything into my head after all!”

Claire “As expected of my husband. I have high expectations”

Alek “Of course! Look forward toguha-”

Ena “Niisan, quickly continue please”

Alek “T, that was heartless, Ena!”

Ena “Quickly”

Alek “I, I got it so don’t glare at me like that...”

Claire “Fufu... Alek is really weak against Ena”

Alek “Uu... my little sister is scary. Why is it just me all the time...”

Ena “Qui • ck • ly!”

Alek “Y, yes! Ash Girl! Do you want to attend the party~!?”

Theo “Yes! Otousama! Or not, Magician-san!”

Alek “Very well! In that case, changiyaaa!”

Theo “Wawawawauwaa~ ... amazi... ng...”

Annela “Ara, ara, there was such production? It was written in the script, Elliana-san”

Ena “That’s weird, I didn’t hear of such thing... but, everyone is happy, it’s the 100 Special Extra Chapter, isn’t it fine, Annela-sama?”

Annela “Let’s leave it at that since Elliana-san says so”

Sani “... Oi, haven’t you overdone it, Kuti?”

Kuti “Eh~ you think~ I mean, Lily asked me to cooperate, so I thought I have to make it grand~”

Lily[Ahaha. But, Obaasama and others let it go because of the celebration, so it’s fine?]

Kuti “It’s fine~ it’s fine~ it will somehow work out~”

Sani “Is it fine to leave it like that?”

Kuti “Rather than that, Lily’s prgubeha-”

Sani “It has not progressed that far yet, so don’t spoil it! This worthless fairy!”

Lily[Sensei, everyone will find out soon anyhow]

Sani “No, that’s not good. It’s important to keep a secret even though it was exposed!”

Kuti “E, even though I leaked it, to give me a low-sky dash aerial combo was terrible... gaku”

Lily[Kuti, live~!]

Sani “Seriously... now then, let’s continue”

Theo “Thank you for the wonderful dress, Magician-san!”

Alek “I still have more! Haa! Hii! Fuu!”

Theo “A, amazing, Otousama. How are you doing that!?”

Alek “I also don’t know! That’s some extraordinary production! You have to ask Ena or Obaasama about that! I don’t know anything! There are many things that society shouldn’t know, Theo!”

Theo “Otousama~!? Incredible, a pumpkin carriage with a horse made out of steel for unknown reasons and no matter how you look at it a rat monster coachman!”

Alek “I leave the rest to you... The... Ash Girl... the time limit is until the bell of the 24th hour”

Theo “Yes, Otou... Magician-san... I will show you that I can do it! I will show you that I can dance with my beloved Oujisama by the 24th hour’s bell!”

Annela “In this way, Theo-chan obtained all necessary equipment to attend Oujisama’s party. The adventure is not over yet. Don’t lose your focus. Now, Theo-chan. If you display the power, you always display during the practice, the road ahead will surely open to you”

Theo “Yes, Obaasama! I meant Narrator-san!”

Annela “Fufu... do your best, Theo”

Theo “Yes, Okaasama! I meant Fireplace-san who always gives me warmth!”

Sani “Is that fine? Your Obaasama started considerably ignoring the script...”

Kuti “Eh~ but the outline fits, so isn’t it fine~?”

Lily[I, it’s still okay... Obaasama is an incredible person after all! Surely!]

Sani “That would be good, but...”

Kuti “Look, look, it’s Lily’s turn soon~”

Lily[Ah, that's right. Thank you, Kuti. I will do my best, okay!]

Kuti "Lily will be fine~ If you are the usual adorable Lily, something like priguaa"

Sani "I told you not to spoil it~!"

Lily[Let's continue]

Theo "This is the party hall... it's very pretty, but our mansion's party hall is way bigger. Is it normally something like this...? Ah, Ellie is there... or not, Stepsister-san! Even though she's the younger sister!"

Annela "Theo-chan who arrived at Ouji-sama's party moves stealthily not to be discovered by Ellie-chan while looking forward to the appearance of Oujisama"

Theo "Still not yet, I wonder... won't Li... I meant, won't Oujisama appear soon?"

Roland "Lilianne Ouji has arrived... tte, isn't it too cruel to leave me only with that one line?"

Annela "Ara, ara, I'm something like a narrator you know, Ro?"

Roland "No, no, Ann has many lines, right?"

Annela "But, it's not a person, right? The narrator"

Roland "No, no, the lines..."

Annela "N • o • t • a • p • e • r • s • o • n?"

Roland "I, I understand, I'm sorry. It was my fault. Please continue..."

Annela "Fufu... Ro still has it good as Claire doesn't play a person and has no dialogue, right?"

Roland "First of all, isn't there a mistake in the program...?"

Annela "Lily-chan fell in love at first sight with Theo-chan and the two danced happily for a long time. Ara, ara, Lily-chan fell in love with Theo-chan, huh... what a disappointing love..."

Theo "Lily... I also love Lily! W, won't you marrgyaboo~!"

Kuti "Ara, Cinderella~ Your time's up~!"

Lily[Kuti... It's Theo so it's bad if you send him flying with sorcery~]

Kuti "But, he was about to dance with Lily for a long time, you know! There's no need to dance for that long! What is that person up there thinking! Who decided for Lily to be Oujisama!? My meter is going to overflow! No, it already did! I won't separate from Lily tomorrow!"

Lily[It's a play so it can't be helped~ But, you won't separate again? I'm happy, but properly talk with me, okay? I would be too lonely if you don't]

Kuti "Of course! If it's for Lily, I will talk even with my throat split open! I will heal my ripped throat with recovery sorcery, and keep on shouting while tortured from pain!"

Lily[Kuti... so cool]

Sani "Oi, oi..."

Theo "Owowowow. Ah, no good! It's already almost 24 o'clock! The magic will be dispelled!"

Ellie? "...? Lily? It's Lily's turn, have you forgot your lines? It's 'Wait wonderful person, at least your name.' Should I say it instead of you?"

Lily "Is fine~ Just absentminded"

Ellie? "Is that so...? Don't overdo it, okay?"

Lily "Ai. Wait, wonderful pershon. At least your name~"

Theo "Ahh! How smart Lily is! And that voice is too adorable! No matter how many times I hear it! IIIIIIIhuuuuuuuuuuuhhhhhhh"

Annela "Theo-chan runs to the staircase leading to the entrance and trips, he rolled fives times until he stopped and nearly died from the impact. Ararara, when did you learn to roll like that? As expected of Theo-chan"

Lily "Who this glass shoe fits, is that person"

Annela "Yes, well done, as expected of Lily-chan. Thus, Lily-chan decided to search for the person whom the glass shoe will perfectly fit"

Ellie "I'm the owner of that shoe! O~ho ho ho! Huh!? It doesn't fit... even though I was supposed to marry with Lily... Theo! I will show you later!"

Theo “Ehh!? That’s terrible!?”

Annela “Many people gathered to put on the shoe, but the shoe didn’t fit a single person. And then, it finally became the turn of Theo-chan who was wearing the usual gray one-piece dress”

Ena “Oujisama is giving a chance to everyone, even a dirty person like yourself. Now, try it on”

Theo “Yes!”

Annela “The lines of the soldier Ena have ended with that, but Theo-chan’s glass shoe splendidly fitted on his foot”

Lily “You are the wonderful pershon, aren’t you? Please marry me”

Theo “Of course I will, Lily! I will make you happy!”

Annela “After that, Theo-chan and Lily-chan lived happily ever after”

Ellie “Even though it’s just Theo~!”

Alek “As expected! My prided children!”

Annela “Fufu... Theo-chan, Lily-chan, congratulations”

Roland “You did it, Theodore, Lilianne!”

Theo “Thank you. Stepsister! Magician-san! Fireplace-san! The person in charge of calling names in party-san!”

Claire? “A fireplace and a callboy, what terrible roles, right~”

Roland “Well, it can’t be helped since it was a play with a small cast”

Kuti “I wonder why we did Cinderella~”

Lily[The author apparently wanted to try Cinderella at least once]

The end.

# CHAPTER 101

## SADDLE

---

A few days before the tour of the Christophe House's magic tools workshop.

Ena is giving instructions to the Knights and servants and doing the final checks today as well.

Although I say that, she's also by my side now, so it's not like she's always on-site. The safety confirmation of the workshop tour is a matter of priority, but that's apparently that.

"Ena is seriously overprotective... it's not to that degree with Theo and Ellie, but it's somewhat terrible for some reason when it comes to Lily"

"I understand that Lily is cute, but she shouldn't be restricted~ I think that Lily should have freedom!"

[Well, I think it's quite troublesome, but... she's doing that because she's worried about me, so...]

"Well, I don't mind if the person in question says, so..."

"Lily is kind, after all~ But, this is what's going to happen if it gets too terrible!"

Tiny-sama puts up her index finger on her right hand, the magical power behind her takes a form of Reki-kun and... explodes.

"...You..."

"...Wafu..."

[...Kuti... you can't do that...]

"Tehepero"

The exploded magical power-made Reki-kun grotesquely scattered and left behind

only its limbs. I should say as expected of Kuti, that was extremely realistic drawing.

As one would expect, that explosion made Reki-kun let out a miserable cry and curl up next to me.

The explosion person herself lightly knocks on her head, sticks out her tongue and winks. Truly adorable.

Therefore, I will forgive her. Even though magical power Reki-kun exploded and scattered, I can only forgive her.

[I will forgive you, Kuti! You are way too adorable, Kuti!]

“Lily is too cute as well! You are the best, Lily!”

“...This bacouple”

“...Wafuun”

While rolling around on top of Reki-kun’s belly, I had a good time with Kuti.



“Tie that and it’s done”

“Yes, Elliana-sama. Is this all right?”

“Hmm... let’s see. It seems slightly different from horse’s, but there doesn’t seem to be any problems. This time, it has been made more variable, so it shouldn’t fail as it did before... as long as he doesn’t suddenly grow up...”

“Elliana-san, are you done?”

“Ah, yes, Annela-sama. We safely finished”

“That is very good. Now then, Lily-chan”

“Yesss”

A saddle has been attached to the four legged Reki-kun who’s recently gotten as big as an adult.



Right, a saddle.

Previously defeated by Reki-kun's sudden growth, Reki-kun kept on sneering in ridicule over his triumph against the saddle.

This saddle has been completed by the craftsmen who already were defeated x-times, but this saddle can match Reki-kun's growth to a certain degree.

It's a gem finished by the stubbornness and willpower of craftsmen.

"Reki-kun, 『Down』 "

"Wau"

Reki-kun gets down the moment I gave him a command, but it doesn't seem like his new equipment is getting in his way.

It fully corresponds to Reki-kun's quick actions. You can clearly see the skill of the craftsmen who made it.

By the way, I became able to see the saddle on Reki-kun's back after a short while. I wonder if they are considered as clothes?

But, it took a considerable amount of time until it became visible, so I guess it's slightly different from clothes?

It's probably like an armor to Reki-kun. I wonder if it would be like that when the Knights put on their armor? I would like to see them putting it on next time.

"Here, Lily"

"Thank you, Enya~"

Ena lightly lifts me up and places me on Reki-kun's saddle.

I think that the growth of my speech is as amazing as Reki-kun's growth rate. Apart from some pronunciation, I can speak relatively smoothly.

As I thought, actually talking is important.

Well, there's still some way to go.

It was unavoidable that my speech now gives off quite a cute, childish feeling.

It also probably can't be helped that everyone around me is letting high-pitched shouts of joy. Un. It can't be helped.

I noticed the four personal maids doing their best to hold their voices in. Sweetly smiling at that time to finish them off is lately my joy.

But Kuti is as expected Kuti as she rolls around in the air. Of course, she rolls around without holding her voice back as she strangely shouts and rattles on and on about my cuteness.

She is dexterous Tiny-sama in various ways.

A storm of cherry blossoms made out of magical power keeps showering me while she rolls around and shouts. Really dexterous.

As usual, Sani sensei decided to completely ignore that.

"Lily, how is the comfort? When Reki begins to run, a magic tool will automatically activate and soften the impact of the wind"

"Ooh~"

As expected of the Christophe House's craftsmen. The riding comfort is truly outstanding, and the surface below my bottom is soft and absorbs the shocks.

Under normal circumstances, Reki-kun is able to move while considering my comfort, so the impacts and shaking are few, so isn't this saddle already no different from a soft chair?

Moreover, the impact of the wind is reduced when Reki-kun runs. Couldn't Reki-kun run as fast as possible now?

I have not experienced Reki-kun's full power yet, so I would like to experience it by all means.

It would surely be faster than Alek Coaster. I'm looking forward to it.

Since it's a saddle, there are stirrups with adjustable length. But, as my feet can't reach them at all, there's a dedicated place for feet in place of the stirrups.

Of course, these can also be adjusted to a certain extent.

In addition, there's a string similar to rubber in a place of reins for balance. There's no need to worry for it to entangle as it's a type that will automatically return to normal when released.

It has more user-friendly features than a normal saddle, but since it was made for me, safety devices were indispensable.

My waist is firmly fixed with something like a belt which prevents me from falling down.

Until now, my personal maids or Obaasama accompanied me in order to catch me if I fell down, but it has become even safer than before.

Well, even if there are safety devices attached, they will keep on staying within a hand's reach as before, though.

Incidentally, as I give Reki-kun commands with my voice, there's no need for reins.

“Reki-kun, 『Forward』 ”

“Wan”

When Reki-kun advances as usual, I don't feel any impacts nor shaking.

Even though there would normally be low vibrations when Reki-kun stands up, I have not felt it at all, so the saddle is doing a good job. Truly a wonderful craft.

“Reki-kun, 『Run』 ”

“Wan!”

Reki-kun who is slowly trotting obeys my command and starts running.

Slowly at first, but he gradually increases the speed.

Of course, Reki-kun is tied with chains, so he can't run in a straight line.

Because he has to run in a range in a circle, the Gs become slightly heavy when he turns, but a magic tool activated and alleviated it.

It appears that a magic tool takes effect even around there. Truly wonderful. Just how

many magic tools are installed in this saddle?

Thanks to the magic tools, the speed which couldn't normally be endured is no problem.

“Reki-kun, 『Walk』 ”

Because Reki-kun could run as much as he wants I told him to reduce the speed, but it appears that he can't hear me at this speed.

But, if my voice can't reach him, the words of magical power will.

I form words of magical power in Reki-kun's field of vision, and he who confirmed them slowed down.

It was fine because I have words of magical power, but isn't it a problem that my voice can't reach him?

Well, no one but myself actually rides on Reki-kun, so it's not really a problem, but we should make some improvements around there.

“Enya~”

，

“How was it, Lily?”

“N, you see~ When Reki-kun runs fast, he can't hear anymore~”

“I see... that's a problem. We have to resolve that quickly... but, Reki is admirable for properly stopping. As expected of Lily's pet”

“Reki-kun, admiyable~”

“Wafuun”

When I pat Reki-kun's head and neck with a hand slightly charged with magical power, he comfortably closes his eyes.

Because Reki-kun's head also became bigger with his growth, I could only barely reach when I thought about patting both his head and neck.

Therefore, it was inevitable to start clinging to him.

This much only tickles Tiny-sama's jealousy meter, so it's fine.

I skillfully mofumofu Reki-kun while paying attention to the jealousy meter.

Even though he became big, Reki-kun is Reki-kun.

This wonderful fur hasn't changed, or rather, it's powerful mofumofu level increased even further. Truly wonderful.

Reki-kun is truly a lump of wonderfulness.

As I'm not using enough magical power to make him end up twitching on the ground, the pleasant time continued for a little longer with Reki-kun not ending up exhausted.

As I thought, the craftsmen of the Christophe House are amazing.

It appears that a new magic tool was installed in the saddle on the very day I said that my voice wouldn't reach Reki-kun when he runs fast.

I thought it would surely take at least a few days, so I was surprised.

The Christophe House's craftsmen are not to be sneered at.

# CHAPTER 102

## MAGIC ITEM

---

Magic tool craftsmen are sorcerers without exception.

By sealing sorcery into special materials called magic fragments, they are able to omit the time to chant the sorceries, reduce the consumption of magical power, and make magic tools that can be used by anyone.

Sorceries sealed in magic tools are sealed with predetermined configurations.

Therefore, no matter who uses it, the effect will always be the same. Conversely speaking, it's also possible to reproduce the same effect without fail.

However, there are limitations on the number of uses.

It's not like everyone can cast powerful sorceries without any demerits.

Even life sorceries which are used in everyday life are no different.

Magic tools have limited number of times they can be used without exception.

But, this limit changes depending on the skill of the one who sealed the sorcery and on the sorcery sealed itself.

Of course, the configurations of the sorcery change greatly.

In addition, it also changes depending on the quality and size of the magic fragment.

Due to various factors, magic tools are delicately similar objects.

That being said, even if they are not exactly the same thing, it's possible to create something very similar. Therefore, magic tools with life sorcery sealed in them are largely produced, and that's the reason why everyone in the Ovent Kingdom use them in their daily lives.

For example, the illuminating magic tool.

An indispensable magic tool used to illuminate the indoors, streets, or used as lanterns.

When the sun rises, the people get up and go to sleep when the sun descends, and just

like in my previous life, there are many people who are productive during the night time.

Also, because this light doesn't emit heat, it doesn't start a fire even if used throughout the night, so it's very convenient.

The brightness of the cheap ones can't be adjusted, and they can be only used for around five hours per week, but better ones can last for over a month, and it's possible to adjust their brightness. Of course, the more intensive the brightness, the larger the consumption is.

It's spoken of as a limit of the number of uses, but it really depends on the way the magic tool is used.

Furthermore, cooking stoves, washing machines, and refrigerators which were necessities in my previous life also exist as magic tools.

Cooking stoves with simple, low power fire life sorcery are the most mainstream, but there are also large ones that have a comparable firepower to offensive sorcery.

The kind where you put dirty laundry in a deep bucket is the most mainstream among the washing machines.

It appears there's nothing like the box-shaped one from my previous life.

Nevertheless, it makes clothes clean in a reasonable time. Of course, in the expensive ones, has features such as selecting the washing processes.

There's apparently a huge one that comes with a dryer in the Christophe House.

I would like to see it once by all means.

Refrigerators are not widely spread.

The ice sorcery which is used has a problem of an outbreak of water and the development is apparently not progressing.

However, because the convenience is high, it can still be bought by those who can afford a drainage system which is by no means cheap.

Well, the Christophe House naturally has installed a huge refrigerator and several smaller sized ones.

Since it has appearances of a box which doesn't release magical power, I have not been able to discover it yet.

Like this, magic tools and the people of this world—— Auriol, have an inseparable relationship.

And our Christophe House has a magic tools workshop in its premises.

That's because the Christophe House earns huge profits by developing and selling magic tools.

My Mother Claire, a royal court sorcerer, is a 2nd class sorceress.

Claire who's a sorceress can naturally make magic tools.

Moreover, being a 2nd class sorcerer means being a rare existence at the apex of sorcerers.

Of course, there's 1st class and a Special class above that.

But, even in this vast Ovent, 1st class sorcerers can be counted with one hand.

They are so rare, that on the entire Lizwald continent, they can be counted on both hands and feet.

A Special class sorcerer doesn't exist in Ovent.

This is a different Special class from the Special class Kuti is searching for.

Therefore, even if I'm a candidate, it won't become a problem.

By the way, there's a barrier that covers the extensive area of the Christophe House's plot.

According to Kuti, she would be able to destroy it in two seconds, but it's Kuti we are talking about.

Far from two seconds, I was told that the barrier is so strong it would take a year to take it down.

Of course, spending so much time in disabling the barrier, the servants of the Christophe House who patrol around every day would get rid of them as they are literally watchdogs.

It's an extraordinary tough barrier, but according to Kuti, this is also a magic tool.

I heard this only from Kuti, but the Christophe house boasts of a vast plot with which the mansions in the city can't compare.



It's hard to believe that a barrier covers all of that plot.

After being taught about 2nd class barriers in Sani sensei's lesson, I reached a conclusion that many small barriers connected with a magic tool to create the huge barrier.

I came to this conclusion after hearing from Kuti that there's no way that the Christophe House's possesses a magic tool that's able to create such barrier by itself.

But, that means that the funds to maintain it must be extraordinary.

It's quite doubtful whether it's necessary to cover the entire premises with a barrier. If they were to do it, then go all out, I guess?

Still, I think the costs must be ridiculous.

Right, you would normally think that.

But, the Christophe House has a few not normal people.

A human who is able to antagonize a Demon King or a Hero exists in here.

There's no way such Christophe House would resort to ordinary means.

"Fufu... how nostalgic. Was it quite a long time before I met with Jii~ji? I enjoyed playing in Dungeons, so I visited quite a few of them"

Dungeon.

Called the Mother of monsters, Dungeons literally birth monsters.

And by defeating monsters in the Dungeons, you will obtain magic fragments. Magic fragments are not obtainable outside of the Dungeons.

I've held the magic fragment Theo brought me as a present from the Dungeon field trip, but it appears that Obaasama was playing in Dungeons even before that.

"You must have been playing quite a lot. If I'm not mistaken, it was reported that over 40 Great Dungeons all over the Lizwald Continent went extinct..."

Sani sensei mutters while looking at the distant sky.

“Dungeons are monsters, after all~ They all have magic fragments of their own according to their sizes, but the magic fragments of the Great Dungeons are so big they can’t be called magic fragments anymore. Calling them magic stones would be suitable, but... magic tools made from those would have different use limits, and the quality of the sealed sorcery would be really high, wouldn’t it~ “

[That means...]

“It must be the outcome of narrowing the quality of duration and control range. That thing”

In other words, the magic stones acquired through Obaasama’s playing are used to maintain the Christophe House’s barrier.

Obaasama, just how many magic stones have you obtained...

It must be quite a lot as it made Sani sensei melancholic and Kuti amazed. I want to see it for a bit.

“Fufu... once Lily-chan grows up a little bit more, okay?”

Her usual nonchalant smile became slightly impish.

Such Obaasama... first time...

Just what kind of magic stones are they...

It was a day when I reaffirmed Obaasama’s frightfulness through her impish smile that caused a chill to crawl up my spine.



The next day after Sani sensei and Kuti reviewed the magic tool and recognized Obaasama’s frightfulness.

It’s finally the day of the workshop tour.

The Christophe House has a magic tools workshop.

They have, but they actually have five of them.

Right, not one.

Five.

Five of those magic tools workshops that big cities have only one of.

Moreover, three of the Christophe House magic tools workshops are larger than Ovent Kingdom's official workshops.

The facilities are larger and the product quality is naturally greater as well.

In this case, quality equals to sorcerers.

The quality of sorcerers basically means the class they possess.

Claire is 2nd class.

It's a level where she as the royal court sorceress can employ 3rd class sorcerers.

In the Christophe House, there's a total of 45 sorcerers employed as craftsmen.

All of them are sorcerers of 5th class or above.

5th class sorcerers are referred to as intermediate level sorcerers.

This means that as an intermediate sorcerer, you are already like a superman to ordinary people.

They can naturally handle offensive sorcery as well as life sorcery, and hold enough power to instantly kill a completely armored knight in one blow.

Intermediate sorcerers go up to the 7th class, but 5th class sorcerers are one step away from becoming advanced sorcerers.

The reasons behind the precious advanced sorcerers getting employed at the workshops in the Christophe House are the abundant funds and the existence of the 2nd class sorceress, Claire.

The reason why Claire is famous even among the royal court sorcerers and 1st class sorcerers is naturally because of her active role in the Magic Battles, and because she's the manufacturer of the magic tool that creates the huge barrier.

The workshop we are visiting today is the workshop where these advanced class sorcerers work.

Obaasama, Ojiisama, Theo, and Ellie.

All four personal maids and three Knights. Other members are already keeping watch around the workshop.

As for Ena who objected to this tour the most.

“Now, Lily. You must not leave from my side today, okay!”

“Ye~sss”

Ena who was opposing to the last moment finally gave in when presented with the condition of me not getting away from her side.

# CHAPTER 103

## BIGOTRY

---

Approximately 10 minutes of walking on the premises of our house.

Because the season is the long spring, the sunlight is warm and gentle, so there's really no need for a parasol. But, the parasol is there as I thought.

Jenny holds a parasol for Ena who's holding me in her arms because of the condition of me not separating from her today even though we are not even in the workshop yet, and Lacia seems to be holding a parasol for Obaasama as well.

Ellie seems to be holding a parasol of her own, but the two males of the group aren't.

This seems to be similar to my previous life where men didn't use parasols that much, so I have nothing to say.

Well, my field of vision is high because I'm held by Ena, so I can't see Ellie who's hidden by the parasol. Parasols naturally don't have magical powers, so I can't see them. If I could see them, they would probably be the cute ones with frills.

By the way, the clothes I'm wearing now are pure white goth loli dress overflowing with abundant laces of many kinds.

Ena said *As I thought, white suits Lily really well* and nodded in consent. But, Obaasama and Ellie also gave me words of praise as usual.

Theo stopped working as usual and then start spitting out many sugary words when he rebooted, so Ellie set him straight with a blow as always.

Kuti also drew a parasol of magical power for herself and made the sun shining brightly in rage.

It was a sun with four swelled-up, muscly legs firing countless sunlights.

Moreover, it had fishnet tights on its leggggggs.

What to say... is that Kuti's image of the sun?

No matter how you look, that sun is a pervert.

Kuti defended herself with the parasol from the downpour of radiation and solar flare

with a face of a challenger challenging something gigantic, and she advanced towards the finishing line she drew with magical power under the sun.

Four men wearing expensive-looking robes were standing in attention just below the finishing line.

When we approach a distance at which they would be able to hear my voice normally, the four simultaneously bend their bodies at 45 degrees with hands at their sides.

It feels like a greeting from a country with over 4000 years of history.

“Thank you for coming, welcome”

“You can be at ease. Rather than that, is Elliott-dono at it again?”

“Yes... I certainly did let him know, but... I’m truly sorry...”

“No, it’s fine. I understand that he’s that kind of person, after all. You are not responsible. Rather, we will be in your care today”

“We are grateful for your words. Well then, shall we proceed with the clear explanation and demonstration to Obocchama and Ojousamas as planned?”

“Yeah, I’m sorry when you are busy, but please”

“Not at all. We are workers working at the Christophe House’s workshop. We are truly delighted that Lord’s and Lady’s son and daughters want to witness our skills. Sorcery is not hereditary, but I’m convinced that the three children inherited Claireteal-sama’s sense to produce wonderful magic tools”

“I don’t know what will happen in the future, but visiting a workshop that actually makes the magic tools should be a good experience”

One of the four people waiting in front of the workshop who seems to be the representative greets Ena.

As expected, they are the employees of the Christophe House’s workshop, and we are the family of their employer, so they receive us with utmost humbleness.

Still, I can clearly see the confidence in their skills.

These four doesn’t seem to be the whole team, but there’s particularly no reason for all of them to come out just because of our visit.

It's standard for employees in a place like this to be eccentric, and even if the employer's family visits, it's probable that there would be craftsmen who are immersed in their work.

Kuti who snapped the finishing line already struck down the sun. What she drew next was a comedic drawing of an old, bigotry man holding a crystal in his hand which exploded and made his remaining few hair into a little afro.

It was when the afro old man exploded for the second time.

*Batan*, I heard the sound of a door being kicked open, and then a nervous-looking man with glasses appeared.

I can see characteristically long ears attached to his nervous face. He's not an elf, but a longear.

Which reminds me, this is my first time seeing someone from the Longears race.

Although there wasn't one among servants, many of them seem to be living in Ovent, so it's not unexpected.

"Eh, Elliott-san!? Elliana-sama is currently here, you know!?"

"I know that. What about... it..."

The representative of the workers warned the man—— Elliott who appeared with a considerably sharp tone, but as soon as the person in question glanced towards us, his movements stopped.

In the midst of the eyes of people who tried to figure out what's going on, I could see strange magical power flowing from Elliott's eyes which he opened wide in astonishment.

That flow which I have not seen before was a part formula, but it definitely wasn't a formula.

They are similar, but by no means the same, the moment I clearly understood their difference... Elliott blankly muttered.

"What a beautiful color..."

“E, Elliott-san...? Did you see something again?”

“What did he see, I wonder?”

“Annela-sama, Elliott-dono possesses Magic Eyes”

“Ara, ara, is that so?”

Ena promptly answers Obaasama who inquired about Elliott’s mutter.

I see. This strange flow is because of the Magic Eyes.

Because I can’t see my own Magic Eyes, this is my first time seeing them.

But, there are many kinds of Magic Eyes. Just what kind of Magic Eyes are Elliott’s Magic Eyes?

“Elliott-san’s Magic Eyes can see the color in people. With that, he can understand what sorcery the person excels at. But, because he can see it even in those with no accomplishments in sorcery...”

“Then, what color did he see, I wonder?”

All people direct their gaze towards Elliott who was still dumbstruck and not answering. No, he can’t answer because he’s dumbstruck.

“What a beauty. A pure white that could paint over everything. But, this transparency wrapped all over it. I have not seen anything so beautiful before...”

He can’t see the gazes gathered on him, but he answer’s Obaasama’s question while whispering and trembling.

But, after he started mumbling in an almost inaudible voice, he then started fidgeting and promptly walked away.

The four workers who saw Elliott like that had surprised expression on their faces. Just what was that about?

I would like someone to explain.



“Masqueriol, what happened to Elliott-dono?”

“E, Elliana-sama wait! Wait a moment please!”

The representative of the craftsmen whose name is Masqueriol interrupts Ena with grand hand gestures and stares at Elliott who walked away while mumbling to himself with a complicated expression of anxiety and expectations.

“Pure white! As if wrapped in white! Shining! That’s it, if I thin out the silver...! Masqueriol! Let’s go!”

“Yes!”

Elliott who still has all eyes on him suddenly stops and shouts with his eyes burning.

After shouting, he charged straight towards the door he kicked open before.

Together with Masqueriol who was supposed to be our guide.

[It seems that it’s true that there are many weirdos among craftsmen]

“Ena staring with her mouth open, I haven’t seen that in a long time~”

“Except Annela and us, everyone’s reaction might be the proper one”



Elliott who appeared like a storm and disappeared like a storm too together with the representative of the craftsmen is apparently a craftsman with the most skill in the Christophe House magic tools workshops.

His skill in sorcery is also comparable to Claire as he’s also a 2nd class sorcerer, and because he disliked working for the country, he got employed in the Christophe House where he has abundant funds to make his beloved magic tools and gets fed three times a day.

Although he himself is wealthy enough, so there was no reason to get employed in the Christophe House, but he’s apparently a useless member of society in everything

except making magic tools.

However, because he himself understood that he's a useless member of society, he decided to make magic tools in the Christophe House where he can make them freely.

Magic tools craftsmen fundamentally have a high salary, but for that, they have to sell the produced magic tools first.

Although sale routes can be sold through the Magic Tools Craftsmen Cooperation Organization, Eliott is a useless member of society to the degree he found even that to be troublesome.

As a result, while having enough talent to be playing around for the rest of his life, he was forced to swap to a life of an ordinary sorcerer.

His contract with the Christophe House is mostly to create magic tools.

Other than that, he's free to do whatever he wants, and the servants take care of his belonging.

Eliott leads a life which could be described as a paradise.

“— that's how Eliott-dono does things...”

“Well, craftsmen have a lot of difficulties. There are still three people to guide us around, so I don't really mind”

“It's as Ro said. We are here just on a tour, there's no problem in particular”

“That's right, I want to quickly see how magic tools are made, Ena!”

“Lily also wants to see it quickly, right~”

“Wanna see~”

“Right... let's leave Eliott-dono's matter aside. Well then, Agate. Could I request you to be our guide?”

“Y, yes! T, then this Agate will have the privilege of being your guide in place of Masqueriol!”

The next great person in line after Eliott and Masqueriol who he took away must be this Agate.

He's a pitiful person who had an important role dumped upon him all of sudden, but the magic tools workshop tour finally started.

# CHAPTER 104

## ATELIER PART 1

---

We are guided through the entrance to the workshop where nothing but illumination magic tools are visible.

This magic tools workshop is superior even among other Christophe House workshops, so they probably have air-con like magic tool too, but because it's nice and warm spring, it probably isn't necessary right now.

The windows are opened as a pleasant wind is stroking my cheeks.

After walking for a while in Ena's embrace, the man—— Agate, who became our guide in the stead of Masqueriol opens a double door.

"T, this is the manufacturing room used for mass production of magic tools. T, today, we will show you how magic tools are made in here"

Agate somehow manages to continue his explanation while making actions of wiping off his sweat many times over.

But, rather than the talk of the pitiable Agate, my eyes were nailed on the many magic tools the moment the door was opened.

Magic fragments can be processed in various shapes with special processing methods.

That, in other words, means that it's possible to adjust their appearances.

Even my Magic Eyes which are able to see magical power see the shapes of great variety all around.

I have never seen so many things at once before.

What I can see are only people who possess magical power and magic tools. I was somewhat able to see the weapons the Knights were handling during the exploration once, but it's definitely not something I see every day.

It's impossible for me who can see only magical power in my everyday life not to be excited.

“Fufu... it’s my first time seeing Lily-chan be this excited”

“Yeah, Lily was looking forward to this as well after all”

“Ena, quickly show Lily how magic tools are made!”

“Ena, quickly!”

“Yes, yes, you don’t have to dump it on Lily just because you guys can’t also endure anymore”

““That’s not true!”“

“Ara, ara, you are on the same wavelength”

Ellie is stealthily elbowing Theo’s side under the supervision of Obaasama’s gentle smile.

However, because there are other people’s eyes today, Theo takes a distance from the stealthy elbow without the need of fainting in agony.

As I thought, it seems that Ellie feigns friendliness in front of anyone but family.

But, it appears she’s the type that takes action as long as she isn’t discovered. As expected of her.

“T, then, Bocchama, Ojousamas, let’s show you long-awaited magic tool production!”

Because he entered the field of his expertise, Agate made up his mind, and his words overflowed with confidence.

“However before that, do you know what is most needed for making magic tools, Theodore Bocchama?”

“Is it... magic fragment?”

“That’s correct. However, it’s not just that. Magic tool container is just as necessary as the magic fragment. It does not matter what kind of substance the container is made of. However, the quality and effectiveness of magic fragments can be enhanced depending on what they have been sealed into”

“Like the Asherah tree, right?”

“It’s just as you said. The Asherah tree Bocchama is nurturing is the most extreme case. As the plan is to show you the basics of the magic tool production, I think of showing you the difference between a state of a simple processing method and unprocessed state”

“Is there such a difference?”

“Yes, it makes such difference that it can be said that they are already different things. Seeing is believing, is what I would like to say, so let’s show you at once. First, I will seal sorcery in an unprocessed magic fragment. This time, I will be making the simplest illumination magic tool”

Agate who changed his class for Guide to Moderator finished his explanation and picked materials which were prepared on a nearby desk in his hands.

“This is a magic fragment. This little magic fragment is more than enough for this time, so I will be using it”

The magic fragment in Agate’s hand is about the size of the magic fragment Theo has gifted me.

Because he’s using unprocessed one first, there are no other special features.

“And, this is another necessary thing for sealing— a sealing crystal. Every magic tool craftsmen possess them, however today, I won’t be using the 1st-grade sealing crystal which the Christophe House’s usually supplies, but I will be using a 4th-grade sealing crystal which is used in regular workshops”

“Why are you not going to use the 1st-grade one?”

Ellie tilts her head to the side and asks the question I also had.

Since they are graded, there will be a difference in the performance, right? Then, even though this is just a tour, this is the Christophe House after all, wouldn’t using a 1st-grade one be better?

“When using the 1st-grade sealing crystal, the quality of the sorcery would be too high. Because the quality is too much for such small magic fragment, the process would fail instead. By using sealing crystals of lower grade, you can control the quality of magic tools by using matching magic fragments”

“I see, I understand”

In order to make a magic tool, you have to seal sorcery in a magic fragment.

Sorcery is sealed with the use of a sealing crystal and these crystals also have ranks.

When using a good one, the quality of the sorcery increases. For example, if you seal sorcery that creates a small dose of water with 1st-grade sealing crystal, you will get a clear, pure water.

On the contrary, if you use 10th-grade sealing crystal, the water will be full of impurities.

However, with the increased quality, you will want to use magic fragment with appropriate size, or use a higher quality magic fragment, so the magic tools craftsmen use sealing crystals as necessary.

Occasionally, in some cases, 10th-grade sealing crystal might be more beneficial to use than a 1st-grade one.

“Well then, I will begin”

Agate declares and starts performing a chant to activate the sealing crystal.

Sealing crystal is not a magic tool, it's a thing made with a special process and materials, and it's possible to establish various configurations just like in sorcery.

In the next moment, he starts chanting illumination sorcery.

Chanting is the establishment of the configurations of the sorcery. It also encrypts the configurations, so others wouldn't be able to read it.

But because there's nothing to hide this time, it was a very simple chant with no encryption.

The sorcery used with the sealing crystal was really simple as the formula lasted only

for a few seconds.

The formula flows into the sealing crystal, receives part of the configurations established in the 4th-grade sealing crystal, and freezes at the time it was supposed to activate.

This is the state before sealing.

You can keep this state by moving it into the magic fragment, it can be then activated at an arbitrary time.

Agate touches the magic fragment with the sealing crystal and performs a chant to move the formula into the magic fragment.

That lasted only a moment, and although it was a very simple formula, it was really over just in an instant.

“It’s complete”

The illumination magic tool has been completed in a blink of an eye.

It was indeed finished in no time, and it certainly is something different from before the sealing.

“Well then, I will now seal an identical sorcery in a processed magic fragment”

Saying such, Agate picked up a magic fragment of the same size.

The thing he picked together with the magic fragment doesn’t have magical power, so I don’t know what it is.

“This is a piece of topaz. Various things can be inserted into magic fragments, but gems, in particular, tend to increase stability. This is only a tiny piece of topaz, but it’s plenty to show the effect”

Theo and Ellie were already drawn in by Agate’s explanation.

Because I have already been taught this in Sani sensei’s lessons, furthermore, even far



beyond this point, so I can't say that I'm too drawn by the explanation.

Agate put the piece of topaz and the magic fragment on top of machinery I can't see, and made grabbing gestures and poured.

It's probably a general solution used for processing. When it touched the magic fragment, the liquid solution dissolved a part of the magic fragment.

By putting materials in, the magic fragment will naturally capture the substances.

The magic fragment is completely dissolved and then molded.

It seems that Agate is not worried about the shape because only a piece of topaz is going to be used this time.

The dissolved materials are hot and can't be touched barehanded, so he's using some utensils that are not visible to me again.

When it's cooled and solidified, *Ju* such sound resounds, and the magic fragment process is finished when the piece of topaz is incorporated.

I can see a faint, foreign substance in the magical flow of the magic fragment.

That must be the piece of the topaz.

How does this look in normal eyes, I wonder?

It's regrettable, but I can't see it, I'm aware that it's in there, though.

"Pretty..."

"Un, small sparkles are fluttering inside the magic fragment... it's beautiful"

While imagining the spectacle from Theo's and Ellie's words, Kuti draws a crystal with a starry sky inside.

As expected of Kuti. She understands and responds to my thoughts without being told anything.

[Thank you, Kuti. It's really beautiful]

“Lily is far more beautiful though!”

A smile floats on the gentle Smugface, increasing her loveliness even further.

While fascinated by such Smugface-sama, the processing of magic fragment into the magic tool finished.

When did that happen...

Isn't this far beyond being fast at your job!?

“Well then, two identical sorceries are sealed in these magic tools. The only difference is the process. Let's take a look at once”

Saying such, he held the two magic tools in his hands and activated them simultaneously.

The formulas get activated by the magical power, the sorceries were revealed, but I couldn't understand the difference in effect.

“Amazing! It gets this bright!”

“Ara, ara, just doing that increased the effect by this much”

“Then, will it get even brighter if you mix it with more things?”

“Ellistina Ojousama, mixing too many things is not a good thing. The effect varies deeply depending on the ratio of the magic fragment and the blend”

“Is that so?”

It seems the brightness has been greatly increased, but even though I can't see it myself, I can imagine it from everyone's impression.

Well, Kuti has comically drawn the moment the magic tools were activated, so I don't think I missed that much.

After that, Agate made several magic tools and showed us the different effects of different combination of materials, and our tour of the magic tools workshop

smoothly progressed

# CHAPTER 105

## ATELIER PART 2

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The differences of the container, the magic fragment seems to be extremely varied and wide-ranging by combining it with various materials.

Although I knew about it, actually seeing it is quite interesting.

For example, when mixing a sapphire powder with a fragment of the same size, the effect will be different.

The effect also changes depending on the sealed sorcery.

There's a difference in the number of sorceries, number of materials, and ratio of the blend.

Of course, since there are big changes, there are also small ones. Among them, there are several materials which don't incur any changes.

Magic tools craftsmen have to select from the numerous combinations suitable to the concept of the magic tool to produce it.

In addition, they require enormous knowledge of sorcery.

On top of that, even more knowledge is required to become a magic tool craftsmen.

"That's amazing... I wouldn't be able to learn that much"

"I wouldn't be able to do that too..."

"Really. As expected of sorcerers employed by the Christophe House, they are indeed different"

"Thank you very much for your praise. However, these are only the fundamentals. Because an infinite number of materials and their processing methods exist, as one would expect, we can't learn everything. That room over there is for safekeeping the documents of combined materials we have discovered. It's already filled to the brink"

Agate who safely accomplished producing the magic tools points with his left hand

and a refreshing smile on his face.

There is surely a warehouse where he's pointing at, but I can't, unfortunately, see it. But, as the room is filled to the brink, there must be quite a lot.

There must be also things that other people discovered, and the materials are probably stored in a different place.

There is really a terrific amount of combining materials.

The magic tools production is really profound.

“Regarding the magic tools production they are developed to the extent it can be compared to the Forest next to the world. Moreover, there are quite a lot of skilled craftsmen gathering here, it can be said that they are at the highest peak”

“Magic tools are outside of my expertise~”

Sani sensei shakes her neck vertically while looking over the proud craftsmen.

However, Kuti is obviously not being too interested in magic tools as she's figure skating in the air.

I'm certain she must have come with this idea after the last magic tool Agate made since it's was an ice one.

The moment she cut the edge and jumped into the air, a high-speed rotation began, and she continued spinning so fast I couldn't keep the count of her spins.

Doesn't she feel dizzy? As expected of Kuti.

“Well then, next is”

Because there wasn't anyone besides me who could see the high-speed spinning Kuti, it was when Agate whom I have ignored tried to progress his explanation.

The door further inside was kicked open and Elliott with a smile on his entire face and Masquelior chasing after him appeared.

“Behold! It's only a temporary article, but it's completed!”

“Gentlemen, the capacity expansion formula has been completed!”

Completely disregarding the Christophe’s family’s inspection, the two raised their voices in excitement.

“Are you for real!? Even though you said we have reached the limit so many times, just how did you do it!?”

“That’s right! Just how did you adjust something that was stagnated for five months!?”

“Sensei! Masqueriol-dono! Please tell us!”

The other two guides who were with Agate completely disappeared from my head until now, and all three went towards the two trespassers.

While we were staring in dumbfounded, Elliott who hasn’t noticed us until now broadly grinned and thrust his finger towards us.

“I got the idea from the color of my angel! That engulfing pure white... ahh, so wonderful. I have never seen such wonderful color overflowing with transparency before!”

Everyone’s eyes gathered at the direction of the fingertip, specifically Ena and me.

Elliott who talked about colors with ecstatic expression and his finger pointed, suddenly starts talking with a serious expression as if his expression from a while ago was just an illusion.

“My angel! I thank you! Thanks to you, our research can advance by a step again!”

Clapping arises from the five magic tools craftsmen after hearing Elliott’s words.

But, we who were completely left behind could only stare while being dumbstruck.



“In other words, the research for the fuel consumption reduction of the barrier enclosing the mansion has advanced?”

“That’s correct. But, this technique could also be surely used for the number of use limit for other magic tools. Well, the cost would be considerable though”

“Specifically, how much more will it be reduced?”

“Let’s see... it should be possible to reduce the current consumption from one quarter to about one sixth, Annela-sama”

“That is a very progressive technique, isn’t it?”

“Yes, however, before my Angel swooped down upon us, we were wandering in total darkness. I thank you once again, my Angel!”

Eliott who grasped his fists snapped again and started his fervent speech while looking towards us.

And as I thought, by Angel he doesn’t mean Ena, but me.

Following Theo, another person who calls me angel appeared. I would seriously like him to spare me.

He who has Magic Eyes that can see colors apparently sees my magical power as pure white, but he can’t tell the amount.

If he could see even that, it might have become pretty serious.

Those who possess Magic Eyes are rare and those with Magic Eyes that can see magical power is just a handful... no, his level might just be too low at the moment.

But, even if I talk about ‘might’ it would be better to take some precautions.

“Ooh, that’s right! I would like to express my gratitude for being able to meet my Angel who granted me a magnificent revelation, I would like to make a magic tool using my best technique!”

“That’s wonderful! Elliana-sama, Eliott-dono hasn’t shown such eagerness to make something for anyone ever before! Please give your permission by all means!”

“““Please!”“““

The excited Eliott and the other craftsmen simultaneously lower their heads to Ena.

It was very impressive that even the high strung Elliott with high pride readily lowered his head. Different from his appearances, is he perhaps a person who doesn't worry about such things?

“Umm...”

“Isn't that fine, Elliana-san. Elliott is the best magic tools craftsman, isn't he? A magic tool made by such person will surely be something wonderful”

“If Annela-sama says so... then, I will leave it to you. However, since it's something for Lily, anything that is dangerous is naturally prohibited”

“Ooh... I thank you, Elliana-dono! Then, I will make a supreme magic tool for my Angel right away! My Angel, the next time we meet, I will be sure to give you a splendid magic tool that will make you smile. Until then!”

I feel like my first impressions of Elliott who is now treating me with a gracious attitude like a fragile object is gradually getting replaced.

But, he's still the same magic tools fool.

I was able to clearly see Elliott's magical power while he kicked the door open and went inside with a cheerful expression



“That was incredible, wasn't it?”

“Yeah... I was really surprised by Elliott-dono...”

“He has completely taken to Lily, didn't he! As expected of Lily! She made that eccentric man her captive”

“Lily is certainly an angel, but... somewhat...”

“Ara, ara, are you jealous, Theo-chan? Fufufu...”

“Theo, train hard so you don't lose, okay?”

“Un, because I can't make magic tools, I will do my best in my own way in order for Lily to recognize me!”



“That’s the spirit, Theo-chan. If it’s you, you will surely become Lily-chan’s wonderful Knight. I guarantee it”

“Umu. If it’s Theodore, you will surely become a splendid Knight just like me”

“Ara... if he becomes like Ro, he will be stuck with abnormal strength and nothing else”

“Being able to take a hit is a good thing, isn’t it! This steel body of mine that can take one blow from An is the subject of envy of others Knights, you know!?”

“Ara, ara... I don’t hate Ro’s body, but I don’t have that much interest in muscles”

“W, wait! I’m not just muscles, you know! L, look that! My paperwork is also envy of other Knights!”

“Ojiisama... I don’t think paperwork is something to envy”

“E, Ellistina’s tsukkomi is painful! What should I do~! “

Leaving behind the crouching, troubled Ojiisama, we have slowly walked from the Christophe House workshop tour back to the mansion under the bright, spring sunlight.

# CHAPTER 106

## CALM

---

I'm taking Sani sensei's lesson in the Reki-kun room as usual.

But the lesson is little different today. It's a lesson that responds to my spark of interest of magic tools creation which I witnessed the other day.

Specifically, it's a lesson about magic tool techniques around the Lizwald Continent.

The contents of the lesson are planned to progress to magic tool techniques of the Forest next to the world which are far more advanced than the techniques of the Lizwald Continent.

But since we have just started, the techniques of the Forest next to the world seem to be still far ahead.

The other day, I was able to see the magic tool production even with my eyes which can see only magical power.

There were several things I learned and I also realized that there are many things about magic tools production that I have no knowledge of.

But in my case, I can't practice immediately just because I realized it.

Even in the tour of the magic tools workshop, they had to go through many measures and I eventually had to be brought in while holding hands.

For that reason, I'm taking Sani sensei's lesson today in order to attain new knowledge.

“— In other words, there is a fixed rule for the number of materials that can be combined with the magic fragment, and it will only show its effect within that range. It means that too much and too few won't work. In addition, although the discovered combinations on the Lizwald Continent are many, it's still insufficient. The Forest next to the world has a great amount of high-efficiency techniques. But in order to learn the basics first, the techniques of this continent— ”

The proper amount of materials and the quality of the magic fragment can be

controlled with the magic tool's container.

But according to Sani sensei's lesson, that amount can't be too large or too low. There's a certain range of measurement error, but the error range for quality steadily narrows.

This is similar to scientific experiments in my previous life, so it's pretty fun.

The problem is the enormous quantity of techniques, but because I have a personal use archive just like Kuti, I won't have a problem if I store them there. I will learn them though.

The archive is like data, so I won't be able to see without retrieving it.

Therefore, as I thought, it's necessary to remember it myself.

Weak points exist even in convenient functions. In order to cover for that weakness, effective practical use on a routine basis with great effort is necessary.

Putting in an effort is one of my best points, so there's no problem at all.



Kuti's magical power which draws a blend of several materials into a largish magic fragment changes according to Sani sensei's lesson.

They occasionally explode, but that's just for entertainment.

I don't know whether they actually explode, but this also has a meaning to serve as a warning when the difficulty level is high, or the compounding amount is wrong.

Kuti loves to fool around, but she doesn't make meaningless actions in the lessons.

But it's charming when she draws something unrelated to the lesson with her magical power though.

There's no problem. She's cute, so I will allow it. I will allow it even if it's not permitted.

Even if the world turns against me, I will allow it. Kuti banzai.

However, as my knowledge continues to steadily increase, just like during the time of sorcery, it's becoming harder to practice.

While hammering complicated composition recipes into my head, I begin considering

just how am I going actually to make the magic tools.

I think I would be able to make a magic tool if I had the materials, sealing crystal, and magic fragment, but gathering those three will be extremely difficult.

I have the one magic fragment I have received from Theo, but Obaasama is currently holding on it, and she will show it to me when I ask.

I have no idea at all how am I going to get my hands on materials and a sealing crystal.

The best way as I thought would be going to the workshop. I will be able to get some right away.

I can't see the materials myself, but if Kuti and others help me, I will be clear to a certain degree.

Before that, the problem is whether I will be able to revisit the magic tools workshop...

At any rate, the journey ahead looks to be full of troubles.

For now, I will increase my knowledge so that I'm ready to put it into practice whenever an opportunity arises.

So that I won't have to avert my eyes once the chance comes because of insufficient knowledge.

With my motivation renewed, Sani sensei's composition recipes lecture got even more profound and complex.



[Reki-kun. What would be a good magic tool to produce first?]

“...Wafun”

[A typical Reki-kun air resistance controlling magic tool, huh. Fumufumu]

“Wahiyun, bufuu”

[Oopsy, I have tickled your interest, didn't I? Sorry, sorry. But Reki-kun really did become big, didn't you... if I grew as fast as you, I could have an easier time negotiating, right~]

“Wafu”

[Hiyaa. Mou, that tickles. I will comb your tail in return, okay~]

Because Reki-kun's tail counterattacked while I was patting his head, I wanted to catch it in order to comb his tail this time.

*Totetote* I chase after Reki-kun's tail, but because Reki-kun's tail is freely running about, I quite can't catch it.

[Muu... don't escape me, Reki-kun~]

“Wafun”

“Kyaan”

Because Reki-kun finally gave up after I snapped and mofumofued his tail, so I slowly combed his tail with one hand.

Because the people in charge of Reki-kun massage and brush him every day with a special comb, I can enjoy his smooth flowing fur without getting caught in it even once.

Because Kuti intruded and cried out *comb my tail as well~* while I was combing Reki-kun's tail, I showed her a plenty of love.

I can't touch the tail Kuti has drawn with magical power, but Kuti's hair is of Reki-kun grade, no even further beyond that.

I rustle Kuti's hair while pretending to be combing Reki-kun's tail.

[Kuti's hair feels comfortable as expected... they are the world's number one]

“Ehehe~ I also love touching Lily's hair, you know~ I feel like touching them until you go bald~ Ehehehehehe~”

[I wouldn't go as far as making you go bald, if it's Kuti's hair, I want to touch it every day~]

“I also would be like to be touched by Lily on daily basis~”

““Ehehe~”“

In the end, our voices came together to signal our mutual happiness.

Such happiness infused magical power releasing me moved further inside the Reki-kun room, but Obaasama and my personal maids are still there and I, of course, don't need to look to know what expressions they are making.

While watched over by many gazes full of warm affection, I also spend my day today while enjoying plenty of happy time with Kuti.



By the way, Sani sensei goes hastily to study by herself when our happy love time begins.

She seems to have brought many things from her last homecoming, and she's reading a book when not teaching me.

About that book, I can surprisingly see it too.

It feels like a profound, bulky book with leather-like cover. There are complex patterns and no title on the front cover.

I was curious, so I asked Sensei once to show it to me, but I was refused.

It might have been the first book I could be able to read on my own, so it was painful to leave it, but I was reluctant to obstinate.

As there's no way Sani sensei did it out of maliciousness, there surely must be some kind of reason.

Prohibited book, for example. Sale prohibited maybe. Or perhaps an adult picture book.

I don't think it's an arousing kind of book from Sani sensei's indifferent reaction while reading, but Sensei's expression is entirely serious, so I could argue.

Well, there are many times when Sensei is expressionless with her half-closed eyes, so she might be just masking it very well.

I would like to say that I can see through her as the expressionless specialist, but that's

not the case. It's quite difficult.

Her flow of magical power is working normally, so I might be wrong after all.

I don't know at all because the book has no title, but since it's a book Sensei with the extensive knowledge is reading, it must be a befittingly difficult book.

I would like her to let me read it sometime.

Because of that, Sani sensei isn't recently inserting her tsukkomi during the happy love time, but quietly reading her book.

It's good that she's not disturbing Kuti's and mine lovey-dovey time, but I wonder why I find it somehow unsatisfactory.

I wonder if it's because Sensei's tsukkomi was a daily routine?

Kuti also readies herself when she does something tsukkomi worthy, but because nothing comes, she starts pouting while looking at Sani sensei's direction.

Her mood immediately turns for better when I poke her puffed out cheeks with a finger, so there were no problems so far though.

It's just, as I thought Sani sensei was part of the happy love time, so I can't help to dislike the slight difference.

When Kuti can't endure any more, she would assault the reading Sensei and forcibly drag her along, but Sani sensei doesn't seem to dislike it as she gets properly on board when that happens.

On the other hand, I feel that her usual blows triple in power though.

Is that book perhaps a book about battling techniques?

I feel it doesn't fit the lab working Sensei though.

Today as well, Kuti who couldn't endure received a body blow from Sensei, but the fist was launched after amassing the power from twisting her hips and back.

Her entire body which burned like in flames with rapid rotations in succession glided a barrage of 16 hits of level 1.

While drawing a flame spirals with her burning-like body, her fingers as if they were gliding, she got exactly a barrage of 16 hits of level 1 in.

*No matter what, it's not possible to get more than 16 hits on level one,* I recalled a similar memory from a long time ago.



# CHAPTER 107

## PLAN

---

One month has quickly passed after the tour of the magic tools workshop and the 5th Month is about to end.

I can't practice at all because the means to secure the materials and seal crystals have not been prepared and because of that, the knowledge about magic tools production I learned from Sani sensei has become enormous.

Although the learning about sorcery and things related to that took even a lot of my spare time, the magic tools production lessons advanced at unbelievable speed.

Because I can't basically learn anything new without the magic fragments and the materials, I can only try to understand the acquired knowledge better.

Although I say that, the composition of the magic fragments is boasting of a huge amount of knowledge.

It's possible to combine more than ten materials in grams. Such amount is already proving murderous.

"But Lily has a matching archive with me, right~"

"Although you remember most of it, having an archive is a foul-like power"

[It's convenient, isn't it~ But I do remember the basic parts properly without relying on the archive~]

"Lily's head is amazing~ I can't already follow in that direction~ It would be impossible without the archive~"

"Well, it would normally be like that. It's not a problem for me though"

[Sensei... you have so much knowledge, the number of composition recipes is also tremendous... you truly don't need an archive. No... is Sani sensei already the archive?]

"This archive!"

"Are you cursing me or...?"

Sani sensei has memorized all that enormous knowledge without the use of an archive in her brains.

I remember the majority myself, but I still can't overtake the amount of Sensei's knowledge and the understanding of all of it.

That's the difference of age, but I would like to catch up with all of Sensei's knowledge one day.

My knowledge might be increasing, but as expected, magic tools production has to be put into practice.

Especially the mixing of materials and magic fragment is a skill which is done in the units of the gram and can have different effects with delicate changes.

I don't dislike studying various things like this, but I'd like to seal a sorcery in a container I've thought of.

Especially the very single magic fragment in my possession which I received as a present from Theo, I would like to carefully select and make the best magic tool out of it.



My favorite magic tools scattered around me are as one would expect magic tools made with the Christophe House's techniques.

Just a normal illumination magic tool is full of custom functions, starting from brightness adjustments, to angle, range, and shape.

The materials to be mixed with the magic fragments are adjusted to match the magic fragment itself, or it's produced in a shape that would allow it to envelop the magic fragment from the outside.

The latter is the type which is also used for decoration. In this case, it's to let the magical power flow smoother. Asherah tree is the representative.

My favorite magic tools are decorated with both with splendor and simplicity, but all of them are beautiful.

It's possible for me to see their shape because of the outer shell through which the magical power flows.

No matter how delicately made the wooden toys are, I'm unable to see them, so to me, magic tools are a great substitute for toys.

Although I say that, magic tools for the studying me are not toys, but teaching materials.

I'm also not at the age to play with toys anymore.

My body is that of a two-year-old though.

I can also see the formulas in the magic tools which are the teaching materials.

I do the analysis when I'm not taking a lesson, basically in my free time while playing with Kuti.

As I grasped the composition recipes, my analysis of the magic tools favorably progresses.

But as I thought, the problem is the activation part, analyzing that is very slow... no, it's not progressing at all.

This is in the territory of the magic tool's foundation part, so it appears that no matter how much I study about material recipes, it won't be usable as a reference.

But the composition recipes lessons are continuing in great amounts, so I don't know when I can acquire the knowledge of the foundation part.

Well, I already know the activation sorcery, so it's not something to press necessarily. It's just simple curiosity.

But that curiosity is my driving force and also motivation.

Magic tools and sorcery are closely related.

It's given as sorcery is sealed within the magic tools.

It's only natural for me who was interested in wonder-making technology in a world where no sorcery existed to be interested in magic tools.

[— that being the case, I'm opening the meeting for the Mission Plan 48 – obtaining magic fragments and materials]

“Pafupafudondonpyu~!”

“...It’s already the eighth time, huh... there’s nothing I can say as we failed each time...”

[Ena is truly a formidable enemy...]

“She’s a bit overprotective, isn’t she~”

“Well, she’s the same as her child... no, she loves Lily even more than that, so wanting her to give Lily something as dangerous as magic fragments or materials is unreasonable”

“Magic fragment aside, can’t we do something about the materials~”

“I thought there was no danger, so we begun with gems, but who would have thought she would counter attack that Lily might swallow them”

[Well, I’m a two-year-old after all~ Moreover, it seems my growth is slightly behind~]

“Even though you become able to speak very well~”

[I think I became able to speak quite smoothly!]

“Un, un! As expected of Lily! Tongue twisters are already an easy win, right!”

“Nyamyamyuginamyagomienyanyanyanya~!”

I tried doing a tongue twister with my both hands raised up, but as you could guess, Reki-kun fell on his stomach as a result.

Kuti jumped towards my cheek and started rubbing against it while spurring something out of her nose, but I quickly cast the concealment sorcery and wiped it with a handkerchief.

After washing the handkerchief which probably became deep red clean with compression washing sorcery, I dried it with warm air.

“Yosh, there doesn’t seem to be a problem”

[Yes, thank you for the confirmation, Sensei]

“Uhohoho~ Lily’s cheek, Lily’s cheek is~”

The handkerchief was completely dry about five seconds later, and Sani sensei verified

the color.

Because I can't see the nosebleed which stuck to the handkerchief, I had Sani sensei to check.

By the way, it would be difficult to leave it as it was.

The concealment sorcery Kuti is using has a quite large range, but it's a bit difficult to keep it going for a long period of time.

Though you may not see, it possible to find out by touching.

Therefore, it was better to handle the situation on the spot.

That washing and drying sorcery is among the highest frequency use is a bit saddening, but it's convenient.

"However, isn't there recently a problem with your self-respect?"

"Uhoho~ Niyuhoewa~"

"...Are you listening to me!"

"Gyabu! T, that hurt, you know~!"

"Seriously... Lily has to be cleaning after your mess, you know? Are you not thinking?"

"...To wipe my buttocks... po"

Sani sensei was scolding Kuti with a strict gaze and hands on her waist, but Kuti in question was bashfully wriggling her body, and soon flowers started to bloom in the background.

Her eyes wet like a maiden in love, many complex emotions of sensitive girl on her face.

While fascinated by such Kuti, the vein on Nio-sama's<sup>1</sup> forehead gradually enlarged.

When Reki-kun who was on his belly took a little distance from the Wriggling-san, I move to hide behind his tail, and Nio-sama crosses her arms in front of her face.

Ah... that stance is a secret stance of a certain karate...

The trace left by Sani sensei who took a step to slide in the air is accompanied by after

images...

Lastly, she raises her fists overhead and fires two consecutive blows of level 3.

With the 'I'm sorry' cry of Kuti's Otousan, her clothes of magical power got torn apart and letters K.O. emerged behind Sensei.

Her performance is wonderful as always.

While burying my head in Reki-kun's tail and enjoying the mofumofu, the mission plan to obtain magic fragments and materials faded out in the usual relaxing scene.

## CHAPTER 108

### PRIVATE

---

Two and half years have passed since I started my second life on this world called Auriol.

There's always someone by my side.

That's appropriate because I'm still just a toddler, and furthermore, I'm suffering from an illness called Cloudy Eyes.

Because my body is growing at slower than average rate, it will take a plenty of time to find a solution for this problem.

However, there's no treatment for Cloudy Eyes on Auriol, it's classified as an incurable illness. Even fairies like Kuti and Sani sensei who live in a different world in this different world called Forest next to the world don't know treatment for this illness.

There's no way my family members would leave a visually impaired toddler all alone.

The Christophe House is unprecedentedly wealthy and I alone have four personal maids.

To the extent that a knights order called the Knights of the White Crystals was formed just for my sake.

And, my nanny Ena is more fond of me than my own mother Claire and it's not an exaggeration to say that her overprotectiveness reached the pinnacle.

My grandmother, Annela Obaasama, isn't on Ena's level, but she's always by my side.

I spend my time while watched over by everyone's gentle smiles and warm thoughts.

Recently, I also got Reki-kun as an adorable pet.

There's nothing to be dissatisfied with... I can't say that.

No matter how gentle and warm my surroundings are, it's human nature to be dissatisfied about something.

Right... I'm dissatisfied... no, I was.

Are you, the wise ladies and gentlemen aware of the words ‘private space’?

That’s a space where you are free to enjoy yourself without anyone getting in your way, a place where you get a moment of peace.

Certain people pursued after that and certain people were able to obtain it at the very last moment.

But, I’m aware.

That this private space I yearn for existed unexpectedly close to me.

“Lily, tell us with a loud voice when you are finished, alright?”

“Yess~”

“If you become lonely, immediately let us know okay? We will be close by okay?”

“Is fine~”

“I, isn’t it still too early after all, Annela-sama...”

“Elliana-san. Lily-chan said many times that she can do it alone, weren’t we doing it over and over again with the door open?”

“T, that’s right, but... isn’t it fine with the door open?”

“Lily-chan is saying that she can do it, let’s leave it to her?”

“...Lily... if you get scared, tell us immediately okay?”

“I will be fine~”

“Now, now Elliana-san. Lily-chan can’t do her business if we stay here forever”

“Y, yes...”

Ena reluctantly closed the door.

*Patan*, with such light noise, I have obtained a perfect private room just for myself.

Then, I relax my body and release that thing that has been collecting until a while ago.

There’s no sound.



There's no smell too.

The only thing that drifts about is a refreshing fragrance of citrus.

After my legs finished trembling and I released the last drop, I activated the magic tool that was next to me.

『Front』 『Weak』 『Start』 .

I smoothly realize the actions I have practiced many times.

The next moment, a weak stream of warm water gushed at my sensitive place and I immediately became clean.

『Warm Air』 『Medium』 『Start』 .

I activate the magic tools one after another and the wet part was immediately dried.

“Hafuu...”

This feeling is so nostalgic.

I have received this favor many times during my previous life too.

Right... this is a washlet.<sup>1</sup>

He's Nice Guy who washes you with warm water and gets you dry without the use of toilet paper.

Moreover, because it has the same magic tools as the potty, there's no sound or smell during the process.

I haven't seen a warm air dryer on washlet with high level, is it perhaps because the smell would come flying when drying? I don't know whether there could be any countermeasures.

However, with this magic tool deodorization effect, there's no need to worry about something like that.

It's possible to dry the warm water with a warm breeze.

You are too wonderful, Nice Guy!

But, that's not all of it. It's not!

When the door is closed, only I am here.

Even Ena or Obaasama who are constantly by my side aren't here, an unimaginable private space.

Kuti is also refraining herself.

There's no need to talk about the common-sense Sani sensei.

Kuti was on the verge of blooming flowers when on the potty road, but she somehow endured and didn't let out even a voice. I'm truly glad.

The restroom is a completely airtight private space, a place where I reveal my shame.

I think I was saying the same when receiving favor from potty, but that's that.

I spend my time practicing removing obstacles over and over again, and this is the fruit of the labor.

A repayment for my great effort. There's no way I wouldn't be happy.

There's a time where anyone would want to be alone, right?

Well, in my case, I can just use the base domain, but that's that as expected.

I finally obtained a place of my own.

Even if this is a poor place, there's no problem.

I will say it many times. The smell is a refreshing fragrance of citrus.

It doesn't have an odor of ammonia and I don't need to avert my head from the smell.

This restroom is spacious, a wonderful, refreshing space.

Viva Christophe House's restrooms.

"Lily, are you about to finish by now?"

The reserved knock and calling voice don't stop my excitement.

Even though I have obtained a private space, it's not like I particularly don't want to

separate.

I just wanted to immerse myself for a bit, so I immediately answer and Ena who opened the door walked inside.

I'm not locked for various reasons.

It was a short private time, but it was slightly fun so let's deem it acceptable.

I have 'that' wiped with a soft thing just in case and I pull my pumpkin panties up.

I wash my hands, dry them with a warm air magic tool and wipe them with a soft towel. Of course, the soft thing I was wiped with is something different.

The embroidery on the pumpkin today is an adorable embroidery of Salvarua puppy. Were they making it after Reki-kun, I wonder?

The Reki-kun embroidery gets immediately concealed with an easy to move in one-piece dress, but this dress is comfortable and feels nice.

Well, there weren't any clothes that felt uncomfortable when wearing.

At most, the dresses felt just a bit tight. It's not that the size didn't fit, I just wasn't used to it.

"Yes, very well done. Lily is admirable"

"Ai!"

*(Hai!/Yes!)*

"Fufu... Lily-chan has already graduated from the potty, didn't you... you are really good child, aren't you?"

While being patted and doted on by Obaasama, we walk to the Reki-kun room next door.

I organized this event while playing with Reki-kun.

The result was a splendid graduation from the potty.

I'm slightly proud of my favorable growth.

I wouldn't say that I can do it all alone yet, but thanks to the washlet, I'm able to use the toilet by myself.

"Lily~ How was it~"

[Perfect!]

"As expected~ With this, you are joining the rank of adults, aren't you~ Kuuu~! Your growth is dazzling!"

[Ehehe~ It's thanks to the washlet~]

"If the waste clinging to you wasn't washed off with warm water, no matter how many Kashio leaves you would have, it wouldn't be enough after all"

After Kuti glided and smoothly landed on my head, Sani sensei who slowly approached next added.

Kashio leaves are soft leaves which are used instead of the toilet paper.

Toilet paper naturally doesn't exist in this world where a paper is precious. But, there naturally are substitutes.

This Kashio leaves are very gentle on the skin and are an exceptional item with deodorization effect.

Above all, it's a plant that grows anywhere, so anyone can obtain them whether you are rich or poor.

By the way, it seems that the washlet magic tool is considerably expensive, so only the rich are using them.

Sewers seem to be popular even in the small villages, so it can be installed nearly anywhere, but it's difficult to maintain.

It's a magic tool with a limited number of uses after all.

Anyhow, I was able to safely graduate from the potty today, I can proudly throw out my chest and say that I have cleared the baby stage.

I'm not a baby!

I'm a little girl!

It must be just my imagination that it doesn't sound any better... it was an event on a bright, spring day.

## CHAPTER 109

### WALK

---

Watching over my brother and sister who are zealously training from under the shade of a parasol that is hiding me from spring's mild sunlight is my duty today as well.

Waving my hand when they take a break is also my duty, but my siblings who are training regularly seem to be even more enthusiastic when I come.

Theo recently entered the junior high and his lessons increased and his training with Ellie decreased.

That's why I don't exactly watch their practice every day. Still, Theo trains every day.

Ellie also felt sorry for Theo, so she doesn't force me to watch her training unless Theo is with her.

Well, I still go to see her two out of three times.

I'm also watching Theo when he trains alone after all.

Of course, even though Theo is training without Ellie, it's not like he's swinging his sword alone.

Someone from the Knights Order, Ojiisama or an instructor is always by his side.

More than half a year has passed since they started training.

Theo has been doing various things on his own before they started, so his stamina is above a normal child's, and his senses are apparently exceptional too.

Ojiisama and the people from the Knights Order are praising him.

Ellie is naturally praised too, but in Ellie's case, she's receiving hand-to-hand combat instructions from Obaasama, and even when her target, Obaasama, praises her, she doesn't lose focus.

Because Theo also isn't cutting corners, the two are in the middle of growing their superfluous talent without being aware of it.



Theo is handling the sword as if it was part of his body, unlike the time when he was just swinging it.

His powerful behavior of a skilled soldier makes it hard to believe that he practices only for half a year.

You can understand the difference after hearing one of the sounds he makes.

Even though he wasn't making sounds of cutting the air before, he now can stop it at his free will.

The sword he's using too— a double-edged sword made from tree— is a wooden sword, will become visible in a less than a few seconds when Theo holds it.

It took a while to see it at first, but it became this fast because Theo does this every day.

As I thought, weapons have the same effect as clothes when one becomes familiar with them.

There are times when he uses a slightly heavier wooden sword, but it will take time until I will be able to see that.

But, if he uses it as much as his favorite wooden sword, I will be able to see it shortly.

“Ha! Ya!”

With a sharp voice, he pours slash attacks on a straw figure with his wooden sword.

I naturally don't see the straw figure, but it can't be helped that the straw figure Theo is hitting drawn by Kuti's magical power is struck with long nails.

By the way, the face part is resembling Alek's face.

Does it look as if Theo hated Alek from Kuti's perspective?

It looks to me that Theo respects Alek very much though...

While thinking such, the straw figure's torso got cut off in two equal parts and its face became Reki-kun's.

Of course, Theo doesn't have the skill to cut the straw figure in half yet, so that's Kuti playing around.

The facial expression of the lump of magical power that represented Theo already turned into Kuti's.

It isn't a smug face, but it has my points.

The real Theo continued making complex movements.

A keen and nimble change of position and slash with a serious expression.

He's so serious and his attacks are so sharp that I thought the straw figure surely become tattered by now.

It's terrifying because he's only ten years old.

As a result of the piled up basics, Theo's growth over the half a year advanced at tremendous speed. If you didn't see him for a while, you might think he's a different person.

But, when we bath together, I can see that his body isn't macho.

Rather, it's thin with an appropriate amount of muscles for his age.

I bet he's a possessor of pink muscles.

I'm totally envious.

Incidentally, I think that the flow of magical power is getting gradually and slowly polished. I think that might be the secret behind his sharp attacks that adults wouldn't be embarrassed for even though he doesn't have that much muscle.

I mean, Obaasama is like that too.

Obaasama is firm, but she's not full of muscles. She's femininely round with golden proportions and she shakes like jelly on touch.

Obaasama and Reki-kun are particularly remarkable at magical power strengthening, but Theo who inherited Obaasama's blood seems to be inclining towards that as well.

Ellie is surely like that too.

That being the case, I wonder if I'm like that too.

I'm able to freely manipulate magical power, but I haven't used it in such manner



before.

Just how do you do it?

I would like to try if I can do it.

I would be able to use it for self-defense, and above all, I might even become a superwoman like Obaasama. If I can do it, I would like to give it a try.

Theo's and Ellie's training has been extending little by little and now it's more than twice longer than at the beginning.

As expected, I would get bored if I were just watching all the time, but I'm receiving Sani sensei's lesson in the meanwhile, so there are no problems.

Because of that, I don't return to the Reki-kun room that often when the two are practicing.

In this warm spring that would make me doze off in my previous life, the study time continued until the practice of the two siblings finished.



"Lily, the weather is nice today, let's take a walk outside once in a while"

Ellie who came after sweating from working hard at the practice dressed in a sleeveless one-piece dress that made me think whether the season isn't too early for it, and gave me a wonderful proposal.

Walk.

Right, a walk.

I basically go to the garden only to watch Theo's and Ellie's practice.

Because of the difficulty to obtain permission for the garden adventure, I couldn't think of a simple walk.

What a blind spot.

As expected of Ellie. She spoke out what I didn't notice myself! I'm mesmerized, I admire you!

“Wanna go~!”

“It’s decided then. Theo is going too, right?”

“Of course!”

“Ara, ara, today is a good weather after all~ A leisure stroll might be good once in a while~”

It seems that Theo, Obaasama, and Ellie all agree.

All that’s left is Ena, but...

“If you are going out, you have to properly put a hat on, okay?”

““Yes~””

Unexpectedly, she simply gave her permission.

As expected, I shouldn’t start with an adventure, but a walk instead.

I’m in pain from going straight to the mansion and garden adventure and completely leaving out the concept of a walk.

“Here, Lily also needs to properly wear your hat, okay?”

“Yee~s”

When I give a cheerful reply with my hand raised, Ena smiled and put a hat on my head.

The hat she put on me is a wide, brim hat matching with Ellie’s.

The hat coupled with Ellie’s dress makes her look like summer Ojousama, it truly suits her.

By the way, Kuti is already on top of the hat, shouting ‘Home position secured~!’

After finishing shouting, Tiny-sama slowly and quietly appeared in front of me upside down. The face that peeked at from the brim hat was naturally a smug face one.

Even when upside down, that face is full of stability.

Once everyone was prepared, a saddle was put on Reki-kun and Ena placed me on top.

With this, the walk preparations are complete.

Because I'm on Reki-kun, the hands of the two siblings can't reach mine, but they seem to be enjoying themselves walking right next to me.

It's different from an adventure, but my first time walking in the garden has begun.

A walk with no decided purpose.

That's why it's for the first time.

The sweet fragrance from Ellie's big flower bed immediately drifted to the tip of my nose.

It's pitch black when I look at the sky, but I feel refreshed as if I was watching the springs' blue sky.

"This feels so good~"

"Un, it's warm and very comfortable"

"Feels good~!"

The intimate siblings raised their voices almost simultaneously, and the two people behind them continued walking slowly while watching over the heartwarming spectacle with smiles.

The fun and pleasant walk time have begun.

# CHAPTER 110

## EPILOGUE

---

The spring breeze is gently brushing my cheeks, but it carries a subtle, sweet scent of flowers.

I, who is riding Reki-kun never shakes because of his movements that care about his master and the saddle.

I'm enjoying the slow walk through the garden in which there are many things I haven't seen yet before compared to the inside of the mansion accompanied by my siblings, Obaasama, Ena, my four personal maids, and Knights.

Of course, Kuti and Sani sensei are also here.

Kuti took a position on top of my hat, but she was sitting together with my in Reki-kun's saddle before I noticed.

Sani sensei seems to be relaxing there as well.

Theo and Ellie are talking to me without pause and before one knows, she was tsukkoming Theo with her usual strong blow.

I'm already used to such scene, Obaasama and Ena are watching with smiles too.

It's not like Theo is really in pain and it's not like Ellie is seriously hitting him... right?

With Theo's daily training, his movements considerably improved and he became quite good at reducing the damage. But, Ellie's movements gotten sharper from her training as well, so her offensive ability should have increased.

In other words, she's not serious.

That's right, it's needless anxiety, a needless anxiety I say.

It's only my imagination that Ellie's arm hardens with a certain amount of magical power when she inserts her tsukkomis!



Although I said walk, the weather is too nice to waste it just my merely walking.

That being the case, we have decided to spread something like a sheet and have tea. Rather, my personal maids are carrying various things, so it seems some preparations were done.

Although I don't see what, I can tell from their actions that they are carrying something.

The sheet thing isn't something like vinyl, but something like a soft carpet instead, it also appears to be a magic tool.

Here and there, I can see the flow of magical power in the carpet.

"Fufu... as I thought, Lily-chan has interest in magic tools, don't you~ It looks like she properly understands that this carpet is also a magic tool. This carpet is Christophe House-made magic tool"

"Ah, Obaasama! I know about it!"

"Ara, ara, then Theo-chan, will you explain to Lily-chan?"

"Yes!"

"Ugh~ I was too late..."

"Ellie just has to explain about something different. Here you go"

"Ah... un! Thank you, Theo"

"Ehehe. Well then, Lily—— "

Theo explained about the carpet magic tool with a smile on his face, and following after him, Ellie explained about a pot-type magic tool.

Both of them explained happily.

Theo and Ellie are always very happy when Obaasama allows them to explain about magic tools in her stead.

Therefore, even if I already know about them, I properly express my thanks for

teaching me and try using it a couple of times in front of them.

Doing that, *Lily is a genius!* They say every time while hugging me.

It's already a standard, so getting hugged by the family is a part of the day.

My siblings, Obaasama and Ena drink tea with the fragrance of black tea prepared by Mira, and I drink a fruit water prepared by Jenny.

It seems to be mandarine juice today. Of course, it's 100% fruit juice and it had insulation magic tool in it, so it's moderately cold. My stomach would be in wrecks if it was too cold after all.

"Ojouasma, would you like some fruit?"

"Gib please~"

"Certainly. Please wait a moment, the Rashid fruit seems to be in a good ripe condition"

Because Lacia is carrying what I think is a basket full of fruit with a sweet scent, I presented both of my hands and gave a childish reply.

A broad smile appeared on Lacia's face for a moment after seeing my childish behavior, but as Lilianne's personal maid, her expression immediately tightened and she started peeling the fruit from the basket.

Incidentally, Rashid fruit is something like a Nashi pear<sup>1</sup> from my previous world.

But, it's not exactly a Nashi pear, it's slightly different and a bit similar, so Nashi pear is the most fitting.

It's a refreshing, sweet fruit with a crunchy texture.

I can't see its color so I can't be sure, but I can think only of Nashi pear because of its taste and texture, but its seeds seem to be very large.

They are the size of Kaki so they are considerably big.

I know that Nashi pear seeds were small in my previous world, so it might be a breed of a pear, but I'm not really sure.

By the way, Lacia is nimbly peeling the fruit while holding it in one hand, but it was quite big when I touched it before.

I wondered whether it isn't the size of my head. I know that Nashi pear can become really huge, but this seems to be even bigger.

She smoothly and swiftly cuts such large Rashid fruit into easy to eat, mouthful sizes.

Even if she's no match for Nija, it truly is what you would expect from the Christophe House and my personal maid.

Of course, our Obaasama was the one who fed me.

The small, mouthful sized Rashid was crunchy as I expected and made nice crunchy noises, and yet it filled my mouth with a plentiful amount of fruit juice.

"Delish~"

"Fufu... I'm glad for you~ Lily-chan"

"Baa~ba eat too~"

"Ara, ara you will let Baa~ba eat too? Ahh~"

When I receive Rashid fruit from Lacia and offer it to Obaasama in return, she elegantly restrained her hair and she ate it together with my fingers.

Obaasama's soft lips made captivating sounds and she licked off the fruit juice off my fingers.

"Fufu... that was delicious~"

"Obaasama... unfair"

"...Unfair... me too..."

"Theo can't~!"

"Eh!? Oooh!"

"Mu! Wait you—!"

The dumbfounded siblings opened their eyes wide at the scene and their real intentions spilled out.

But, immediately after Theo's real intentions spilled out, he was about to be visited by Ellie's single blow, but Theo unusually dodged and the two started chasing each other.

While watching the heartwarming scene of the two, Obaasama and Ena occasionally fed me different fruit from Rashid.

The outcome of the fun-looking game of tag in the warm sunlight was about to be decided with Theo's frantic escaping and Ellie's accurate feints and leaving no way to escape.



While hearing Theo's shrieks and Ellie's happy voice and the scent of flowers floating into my nose, a newly heard voice blended in.

"Ohh, my pure white Angel. The production of a magic tool created just for your sake is favorably progressing. Not being able to work because it takes time to get hold of a suitable magic fragment is irritating"

"Eliott-dono... you are the same as always, aren't you..."

"Ara, ara I'm looking forward to seeing Lily-chan's magic tool"

The one who suddenly appeared was the nervous-looking man with long ears——Eliott, went straight to me without putting Obaasama or Ena into his eyes, and spoke while kneeling down, taking my little hand in one hand and placing the other hand on his chest.

Ena was exhausted just by seeing such Eliott and Obaasama was looking forward to the magic tool he was making for me.

There's no problem in not returning Obaasama greetings because of his status, but because he's employed at the Christophe House, he at least shouldn't be able to talk to me without greeting Obaasama first.

But as Ena said, Eliott seems to be a person like that and it seems he hears only what he wants to hear.

"I'm creating a magic tool usable only by Angel using the wonderful new technology you have brought for us. I'm convinced that you will be definitely pleased with it"



“Ara, ara I’m glad for you~ Lily-chan”

A serious expression and sincere flow of magical power almost as if he was proposing.

He’s a person who works at his own pace, but I know that there isn’t a more able person than he when it comes to creating magic tools.

There’s no way that the article created with the new technology by a man like that wouldn’t be something wonderful.

“I’m looking forward to it~”

“Leave it to me, my Angel!”

There are still some delicate parts in my speech, the ‘my pace Elliott’ without minding took my little hand once again, kissed it with a smug on his face and left.

... But, he fell as soon as he lifted his foot off the ground. Let’s say it wasn’t the fault of Tiny-sama who was in the middle of shaking with my hand in order to disinfect it.

# **IDLE TALK 14**

## **PERSONAL MAIDS – 2ND SECRET TALK**

---

A dressing table with a finely decorated frame. Many multicolored cosmetics enshrined before it.

Many of them are already used up and their amount decreases little by little.

The bottle with a beautiful, light crimson color is decreasing especially fast.

Tilt the bottle, let few drops fall in the palms and rub it in.

Spread it slowly on the entire face while drawing circles from cheeks to the center until the light crimson color becomes transparent and slowly fixes to the skin.

“Jenny’s grooming is always so thorough~”

“...Money loser”

“Ara~ how rude~ skin care is indispensable for women, you know~?”

“I wonder if the supplies are enough”

“...Unnecessary”

“Nija’s~ skin is unfairly pretty, isn’t it~”

The slow talking fox-eared woman—— Jenny continued by spreading a creamy, dense liquid from a thick and short light green bottle.

The bear-eared woman with unfairly glossy skin—— Nija, slightly grinned with her eyes still half-closed.

“I too~ want to have unfair skin like Nija~...”

“...Gift of training”

“Is that so~ I think that Nija is natural though~”

The woman moving her bunny ears in a blipblop manner—— Lacia, was laying on top of a bed that looked very plain compared to the dressing table without minding that her long skirt was turned over, and threw in almost unrelated words.

“...Rather than that, Mira is late”

“What do you mean~ by rather than that~? Skin is very important for women, you know~?”

“Just to Jenny, right~? Stuffed toys... no, I’m fine as long as I have Ojousama”

“...Super agreement”

“Well~ some things will be blown away by staying near Ojousama~ but this is this~ that is that~”

“...Irritated”

“Jenny has been serving Ojousama today after all~ But, can you say the same tomorrow? Can you?”

“T, that’s~”

“Sorry for being late!”

The wolf-eared woman who barged into the three’s conversation by vigorously opening the door—— Mira, was catching the breath with her hands on her knees.

“You’re la~te”

“...Late”

“You’ve worked hard, Mira”

“Haa... haa... I, I’m sorry... I came late... haa... haa...”

“Were you~ hurrying that much~?”

“...Insufficient training”

“Here, drink this and calm down, okay~?”

Lacria took out a cup and filled it with water from a jug and handed it to the considerably unstable Mira.

Mira who drank the cup in one go breathed out, feeling refreshed.

Mira's breathing has already returned to normal, but here, among the Christophe House's servants, she got back on her feet considerably slowly.

"There, there~ then, since everyone has gathered~?"

"...Un"

"Right"

"Yes!"

The four personal maids of the Christophe House's youngest daughter began today's Ojousama report meeting.



"By the way Senpais, just how much is Reki going to grow?"

"" ""  
...

As usual, the four were slowly moistening their throats with tea after talking about how cute, beautiful, and lovely Lilianne is, but the movements of the other three stopped with Mira's question.

"A, are? Did I say something strange...?"

The other three slowly drank the tea while Mira's eyes swam nervously all over the place.

"That child is~ ... Salvarua~"

"...Because he's Salvarua"

“He’s Salvarua after all~”

The three presented their answers and Mira tilted her head.

“You~ you haven’t properly read the materials~?”

“I, I did read them... b, but Reki should be still in the child stage, right? If that’s the case, isn’t he just a quarter the size he will become...”

“Ah-”

“Ahh~”

“...Fuah-”

Jenny and Lacia were of the same opinion while Nija yawned.

But, the three continue talking without minding as usual.

“Salvarua~ are originally~ an unknown species after all~”

“Right, right, Reki is full of unknowns so it’s fine. Besides, he’s receiving favor of that Ojousama every day, so no matter what happens, it won’t be strange!”

“...Ultra agreement”

“That’s right, isn’t it... every day...”

“Right, right, that thing Mira finds so difficult, every single day!”

“If that was done to Mira~ her body wouldn’t be able to hold up~”

“...Disabled”

“It would be scary if that really happened..... but...”

Mira had an expression nobody could figure out and she was looking down, but she fiddled with her index fingers and started muttering about something in a low voice.

“Is this~ the thing of those who experienced it~?”

“It’s unfair that she’s the only one who Ojousama made feel good, isn’t it~”

“...Special agreement”

“I, I didn’t mean it... b, but... that is... umm...”

“But well, to undergo something in public that would require me to change my underwear immediately after would be a bit scary, wouldn’t it~”

“Wh, wh, wh, wh, why do you know about it~!?”

“Araa~ there’s nothing we don’t know about~”

“...Wet”

“Kyaaaa! Please stop ittttttt!”

The wolf-eared Mira plunged forward to close Nija’s mouth with her face bright red, but Nija kept on easily dodging Mira’s hands.

“Nevertheless, I’m certainly curious just how much Reki will keep on growing”

“That’s right~ Ojousama~ can’t get on his back by herself anymore~”

“Ojousama straddling on top of the big, fluffy Salvarua is also wonderful, right~”

“Un, un~ Ojousama~ is wonderful no matter what she does~”

The two broadly smiled in excitement after recalling their very young master’s appearances while Nija ran and Mira chased.

This continued for the rest of the break, the only break of the day where the four personal maids can gather together and ended with Mira laying on top of a bed restricted by Nija’s technique.

The secret talk of the four maids about Lilianne La Christophe was noisy today as well.

# IDLE TALK 15

## REKI'S DAYS

---

A bone-like thing is thrown.

It slowly draws a parabola, I catch it when it reaches the peak and immediately bring it to My Master.

“Yokudekimachitaa”

*(Yoku dekimashita/Well done)*

I put the bone not only next to My Master’s, but I make sure it touches her foot and lower my head.

Master immediately rustles my head with her little hand gently.

These hands feel good.

There are times when they feel too good and I lose my consciousness, but she’s going easy on me now, so I’m able to maintain my consciousness.

She fumbles around for the bone touching her feet and picks it up, she throws it again with her flabby arms and I catch it in the same way and bring it back.

My Master is little.

I think that Master became considerably smaller than when I saw her for the first time.

Originally, she was about the same as me and yet she became so small, what a weird Master.

But, the other people from Master’s race are also becoming smaller.

I wonder what is this about?

Well, I don’t care so much about it as there’s no serious problem.

Playing with Master is my everything at the moment.

Now then, My Master, again!



The first time I opened my eyes, I was getting worked up because I thought I would be trapped in that narrow cage endlessly.

It made me even more exhausted.

While something in that narrow cage was suppressing my power, sealing it, the surrounding scenery was warping.

I was startled when I suddenly saw a little body so clearly even though the other things seemed so faint.

I was startled even more by the existences calmly floating beside her.

The supreme existences from fairy tales called fairies.

An expressionless, intelligent-looking fairy with half-closed eyes on one side.

A beauty overflowing with an unimaginable majestic aura on the other side.

That beauty said something before I noticed, but I was stunned by the letters I saw afterward.

They were words drawn with magical power.

It can't be helped that I leaked out a little voice from surprise.

My eyes are able to see the magical power which others can't. This is called Magic Eyes, but us, the noble Salvarua are endowed with them at birth.

However, it shouldn't be possible for the magical power seen by my Magic Eyes to be manipulated yet.

I who is still young understands that. That's because I'm unable to manipulate magical power consciously.

While thinking such, the scenery got cut off again and the power which was pinning me down returned.

The little body became blurry again.

Later, My Master.

In a world where I could see only her, I quietly closed my eyes.





It was the next day that I saw Master.

As I thought, she's able to manipulate magical power and draw words.

You could call this talent of hers an innate ability.

She tried many times to communicate with me, but I'm the noble Salvarua.

I mustn't yield so easily. Don't take me lightly, little being.

However, thinking that I don't understand their words is rude.

But, writing words with magical power isn't my specialty.

Because it couldn't be helped, I decided to move my right and left forepaws forward just like they suggested.

Fu... something like this is no trouble for me.

The beautiful fairy was teasing me a bit, but that much isn't enough to offend me.

That's because I'm the noble Salvarua!

When our introductions finished, the little person tried to say my name out loud, but it didn't go well.

I see, that's why the words in magical power.

While grasping the situation, the others were calling my name.

Umu, my name has the ferociousness suitable for the noble Salvarua!

But, it might be losing to the splendid name of Kuti-san.

After that, the little person was communicating with me every day.

I also think that this little person is beautiful.

She's still very young, but the presence and beauty of this little person are breathtaking.

That's why it can't be helped that I gradually lowered my guard around her.

One of the reasons I feel relaxed around her is because she doesn't touch me.

I'm the noble Salvarua.

A high-class existence.

But, as I thought, she's a child of people.

She has difficulty going against her desire to touch my noble fur.

However, I understand that as well.

I continue to avoid her who's slowly trying to shorten the distance.

I said it many times already, but I'm the noble Salvarua.

You may not touch me so easily.

However, her elder brother that fellow, he ended up casually touching me.

I was dumbfounded, but my attention was attracted by the terrific whirlpool of magical power that was escaping from the little person.

And I came to a realization.

She is such little person, but she holds an ability beyond that of humans...

She has been endowed with exceptional talent.

I can't forget what I felt that day.

That... pleasant feeling...



From after that day, I came to fear her.

I also fear those pleasant feelings.

No, it's comfortable.

It's way too comfortable.

That's not good.

That's... not good...

I'm having a contest of strength with the bunny girl by pulling the chains attached to me today as well.

But, as I thought, I'm still inferior.

Anyone would shrink in front of that pleasant feeling.

You will know once you experience it.

You may call it tyranny.

Your consciousness will instantly fade and everything will be painted pink.

It's too impossible. Too impossible. Afun.

There was a slight change in today's contest of strength.

The chain which gradually pulled me everyday snapped under my power today.

And flew towards the little person...

But before that happened, a person stood in the way and the bunny girl defended.

I don't remember what happened after.

I feel like having seen a dreadful wall of regret and repentance.

Thus, the little amount of pride that remained within me has been thoroughly pulverized.

I think.

What was it that little thing about?

My pride is lower than garbage in front of my little master.

I'm Salvarua.

Not a noble existence.

I'm Reki.

A Salvarua serving My Master, Lilianne.



“— I'm sure Reki had thoughts like that!”

“What was all that exaggeration of your parts about?”

“Eh~ I mean, it’s me, you know~?”

[It can’t be helped that I’m little, but I might prefer if you didn’t call me little that, little this that much...]

“Aan! I’m sorry, Lily! Lily is not little! Little but not little! You’re adorable!”

“No, no, it can’t be helped that you are little, right?”

[Well, that’s true, but...]

“Little Lily prpr! prpr!”

[Kyaa, Kuti... that’s ticklishhh]

“You will get sticky all over again...”

[I have a handkerchief this time, so everything’s all right!]

“prprprprprrrrrprprprprprp”

“The preparations are perfect, huh”

[There’s still Reki-kun’s tail if it won’t be enough]

“Wafun...”

# **IDLE TALK 16**

## **A STORY OF A LITTLE LONG AGO.**

---

When I was still small, the Christophe House was a small noble house.

Although it was a small house, it was a noble house with ancient and honorable pedigree.

Born into such Christophe House, I was raised without any discomfort.

My beloved cousin Houghneck Oniisama was acting as my tutor, Otousama and Okaasama were both very kind, completely different from the greedy nobles from the rumors I heard.

Otousama and Okaasama were managing many orphanages, so they were busy every day.

However, I received their love every day and Houghneck Oniisama who was like my true elder brother was with me, so I spent every day in happiness.

On a certain day, I learned that happiness could be easily crushed.

The Christophe House was originally a small noble house.

Even if it's a house of ancient and honorable pedigree, it can't maintain itself without money.

The Christophe House, in particular, needed lots of money because it managed many orphanages.

We somehow managed with the subsidy divided to nobles from the Kingdom, but the subsidy will be apparently largely reduced this year.

The busy Otousama and Okaasama strived to raise money somehow in order to maintain the orphanages, but the results weren't so sweet.

Houghneck Oniisama also started working in the Knights Order, but the results also weren't that good.

Otousama, Okaasama and Houghneck Oniisama didn't tell me the true reason behind this reduction.

The reason was that I was still too young, but there were many other major reasons too.

There's a part of me is greatly different from the other children.

But... because it's such me, I'm able to help everyone.

Besides... I already knew the true reason behind the reduction, so I thought of utilizing that reason.



I got to know by coincidence, I ended up hearing the conversation of the chatty maids.

The only great dungeon existing in the Kingdom's capital where the Christophe House is located has been sealed years before, and a large amount of money is necessary for its maintenance costs.

The maintenance costs were certainly spent for the maintenance.

However, it now had to be maintained with the funds that ran many orphanages.

Although we would know only later if the accounting was done properly, but it seems that it had nothing to do with people who didn't report properly.

Besides, I didn't have much to do with it at that time. It's something that has already happened.

I also had a secret reversal strategy, so I didn't particularly care.

An enormous magic fragment— magic stone exist deep inside the dungeons without exception.

The larger the magic stone is the bigger the dungeon gets the quality increases and sells for more.

Although I have only a small collection of books, there's a library in the Christophe House and it was written in a book I read there.

I, who is partly different from the other children received authorization from Houghneck Oniisama, thought of capturing the sealed dungeon and obtaining the magic stone.



As the dungeon is sealed, the entrance is completely shut.

But, that doesn't matter to me.

The reason why the Christophe House existed as guardians of this dungeon for generations without being succeeded by anyone else is because of our sealing technique.

This dungeon which was sealed about 800 years ago has been sealed by the blood of the Christophe House.

That being the case, I, who is of the pure lineage can remove this seal.

Because it has been sealed 800 years ago and the monsters aren't overflowing, there's no further need for guardians anymore and thus the subsidy was stopped, but that has already disappeared from my head.

What's in my head now is capturing the dungeon, obtaining the magic stone and making money.

It's a child's shallow thinking without considering the consequences.

However, I easily removed the seal of 800 years.

I don't know whether it was fortunate or not, but the huge things called monsters didn't start overflowing.

With the exploring necessities stealthily prepared beforehand from reading books, the chatty maids, and other servants, I decided to look in the dungeon at once.

The reason why the preparations went so easily is also because Otousama, Okaasama, and Houghneck Oniisama were so busy.

It's a state of emergency, so it can't be helped.

They have apologized many times for not being able to look after me and the preparations were easier for me that way, so I didn't think of it as a problem.

Ah, I, of course, sealed it again after entering. Since it can be sealed from inside too.

I wouldn't like the monsters overflowing and causing the Christophe House troubles after all.



I'm still a child, but while I may look like this, I learned self-defense from Houghneck Oniisama.

I'm not daunted by simple monsters, I can deal with them too.

Houghneck Oniisama taught me many things like dealing with pushy, luring men or how and when to raise my voice during a kidnapping.

Therefore, there's nothing I'm scared of.

The dungeon has not piled up dust even though it has been sealed for 800 years, there's even a light.

Advancing through a passage, I arrived in a large room where a person covered in hair, five times the size of me welcomed me.

His head is reaching the ceiling and he seems to have trouble moving.

He also has four arms, I'm sure he finds cooking easy.

Because Frida always said she wanted more hands when I came to play in the kitchen.

The eyes of the person covered in hair sparkled the moment he discovered me and started running towards me.

It may not be helped since he didn't see anyone for the past 800 years, but a gentleman must not forget himself.

First, you bow while giving your name, then bow even further.

Without shaking your shoulders, with your back straight and eyes looking straight forward.

Slowly and elegantly start walking uniformly.

I tilted my head with an index finger on my chin after recalling what Houghneck Oniisama taught me, but the person covered in hair seems to be a wild person with no such tastes.

How regrettable. In that case, I have to put the method Houghneck Oniisama taught me in action.

I smoothly change the trajectory of the two approaching fists that are as big as my



body with my hand.

Not going against the power's flow while my skirt flutters are the point.

Because I guided the covered in hair person's fists in a different trajectory than he imagined, his balance slightly crumbled.

But, he didn't fall. He seems to have a good trunk.

I think that muscles forged with training are very beautiful.

However, he has only two legs. It's only reasonable to fall after losing the balance in your legs.

I gracefully pinch my skirt and when I lightly kick the person covered in hair with my heel, and sure enough, he fell on his backside.

His large body made appropriately big sound and a cloud of dust whirled up.

Before that cloud of dust cleared up, I smashed his cervical vertebrae just like Houghneck Oniisama taught me.

It's a simple job where only a little bit of power will twist the neck.

Houghneck Oniisama strictly ordered me not to use this power against people of the same race, but this person didn't look like a person of our race in any way.

A big magic fragment remained behind the person covered in hair who disappeared in particles of light.

However, what I want is not a magic fragment. It must be the magic stone no matter what.

Since the magic fragment would be absorbed by the dungeon if left as is, I decided to smash it.

A magic fragment getting smashed to pieces accompanied by a quiet is very pretty.

I sensed a strange feeling of my body gushing with power for some reason, but I'm in a hurry so I ignored it and went on.



As the dungeon was sealed 800 years ago, it's a very deep, deep place.

I have stopped counting after the hundredth floor, but the gentlemen waiting for me gradually increase as I descend.

As I thought, it's very comforting when the person is a gentleman.

First, I bow and name myself, but the opponents just lightly bow while shutting their eyes.

The next moment, the gentlemen end up disappearing as if leaving, but their necks twist in a way they shouldn't before they can even approach me, so it doesn't matter that much.

They occasionally show never before seen speed with sorcery, but as I thought, it doesn't have a meaning once their necks, arms, legs, or trunk gets twisted.

Ah, of course, I'm the one doing the twisting. You can never use it against people of the same race, you know?

I eat meals from the food called materials the monsters leave behind.

Their appearances aren't that good, however, they are pretty tasty.

Therefore, I have no troubles with food.

Gentlemen sometimes gather after being lured by the fragrance of meat I cook with a fire magic tool, but it only increases the food.

I think it would be better to have more modesty and humility.



I don't know how many days has it been any more, but I have arrived at a remarkably large door.

There were doors like this on some of the other floors too, but the people inside were all very lively people.

It's unfortunate that their liveliness died out immediately, but it can't be helped since I'm in a hurry.

The door in front of me is far larger than any door I encountered before.

However, I open the door the way how it was described in books just like I did until now.

I mean, it's within my reach.

Together with a loud noise, the door disconnects from the wall and I plunge inside.

After I entered inside, the lively gentlemen inside were making funny faces just like the others after I introduced myself.

The gentleman whom I have introduced myself to this time was a very large person.

I think I read in a book that this person is called a dragon.

The person himself said so as well.

The Dragon God of Beginning, he said.

I talked with the dragon person for a while and understood that this is the deepest part of the dungeon.

Since I have come this far, I requested him if he could hand over the magic stone to me, but after the dragon person laughed loudly for a while, the other gentlemen took action all at once.

I was very sad that the hem of my skirt ended up getting torn, but both of the dragon person's limbs were long, but his liveliness died when I smashed all six of his wings.

The dragon person told me 'the world is vast,' which I didn't understand well, but he handed the magic stone over to me.

I gave my gratitude to the dragon person who passed away and left after giving a sincere bow.

Otousama and others scolded me when I returned to the mansion, but they scolded me even more after I showed them the magic stone.

But, they tightly embraced me after.

My little adventure came to an end.

A moment after I annihilated and left the dungeon, the people of the Christophe House on site and people of the Knights Order were busy inspecting the site.

After the inspection ended, the Christophe House was somehow immediately bestowed a high-ranking.

I was still taking lessons from Houghneck Oniisama, so it was a bit difficult for me to understand.



The Christophe House which obtained a high position was able to slip out of the financial difficulties.

The orphanages we managed also increased by several.

As for me, I fell in love with diving into dungeons.

Breaking magic fragments and increasing my power little by little is very fun. Just how much fun would be breaking those magic fragments as big as that magic stone?

I'm getting very excited.

Unfortunately, it has been decided that I have to keep silent about the Christophe House's great dungeon I captured first, but it's what Otousama and others told me, so I have to protect it.

Today, I'm diving into a dungeon as well.

The adventures of me, Annela La Christophe, are not over yet.



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